

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 561.

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as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

NEWS OF THE DAY REPORTED BY THE CAMERA.

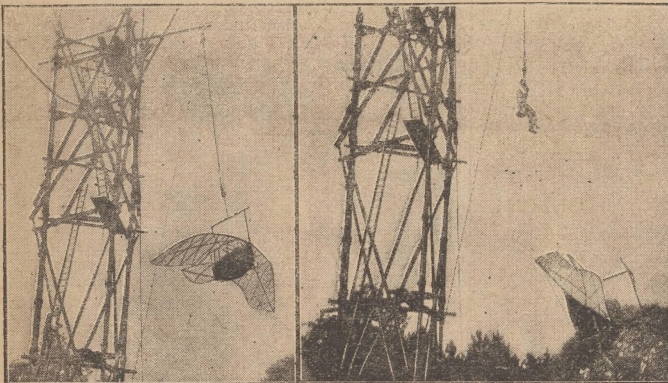


Lady Sudeley arriving at the church for the wedding of her daughter. The church was packed with distinguished guests, many of whom had motored from town.



Mr. Bertram A. Smith, with his bride, Miss Rhona Hanbury-Tracy, youngest daughter of Lord and Lady Sudeley, and her seven little bridesmaids. The photograph was taken after the wedding in the old church at Ham Common.

FLYING MACHINE FAILS AT WEMBLEY PARK.



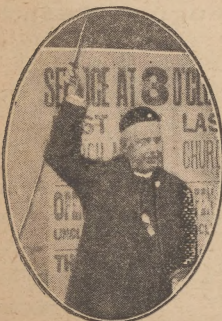
The photograph on the left shows Mr. Edgar Wilson's flying machine raised in position to take its trial flight by the lake at Wembley Park. The machine failed to fulfil expectations, and the other photograph was taken as it fell into the lake, leaving the aeronaut suspended in mid-air.

LADY CHESS CHAMPIONS.



Miss Finn, the present holder of the ladies' championship (on the right), playing the game she won from Mrs. Houlding at the Southport chess tournament.

THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER PREACHING IN THE OPEN AIR ON BLACKPOOL SANDS.



Three snapshots of Dr. Knox, Bishop of Manchester, taken as he was preaching on Blackpool sands. Huge crowds have been gathering to listen to the Bishop and the other preachers of the mission, which has in every way proved a complete success.

£500 Money Shower.

"ANSWERS"

WILL GIVE

BANK NOTES AND GOLD — TO — 300 Readers Next Week.

Here are the 300 Towns "Answers" money
. . . will be given away in Next Week. . .

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22nd.

Norwich	Molesley	Rusholme	Cambridge	Deal
Dover	Middlesbrough	Eccles	Berwick	Dumbarton
Folkestone	Barnsley	Seedley	Douglas	Ealing
Ramsgate	Derby	Cardiff	Rochdale	Enfield
Hull	Oldham	Wolverhampton	Chorley	Gorton
Bristol	Aberdeen	Bradford	Durham	Guildford
Bath	Carlisle	Leicester	Dudley	Hornsey
Southend-on-Sea	Glasgow	Portsmouth	Devonport	Hove
Southampton	Govan	Bolton	Gateshead-on-Tyne	Hilford
Rugby	Kinning Park	Darlington	Exmouth	Lynn
Sheerness	Partick	Halifax	Erith	Willesden
Gravesend	Pollokshields	Scarborough	Handsworth	
New Brompton	Edinburgh	Dublin	Greenwich	
Eastbourne	Chester	Exeter	Greenock	
Taunton	York	Harrogate	Jarrow	
Worthing	Huddersfield	Whitehaven	Ipswich	Camden Town
Swindon	Plymouth	Gainsborough	Grimsby	Hammersmith
Bournemouth	Newcastle-on-Tyne	Woolwich	Luton	Shepherd's Bush
Poole	Perth	Stockport	Macclesfield	Islington
Reading	Colchester	Preston	Leamington	Kilburn
Rhyl	Belfast	Chatham	Salford	Kennington
Bexhill	Swansea	Salisbury	Rochester	Clapham
Oxford	Sunderland	Blackburn	Morecambe	Brixton
Clacton-on-Sea	Liverpool	Westcliffe	Shipley	Stoke Newington
Weymouth	Walton	Littlehampton	Smethwick	Putney
Ilfracombe	Bootle	Smallthorne	Shields	Blackheath
Blackpool	Everton	Doncaster	Widnes	Balham
Lowestoft	Aintree	Kingston-on-Thames	Motherwell	Battersea
Southport	Seaford	Gloucester	Tipton	Chelsea
Brighton	Coventry	Portobello	Aldershot	Camberwell
Yarmouth	Sheffield	Rotherham	Altrincham	Dulwich
Llandudno	Birkenhead	Airdrie, N.B.	Armley	Fulham
Weston-super-Mare	Manchester	Accrington	Ashford	Holloway
Hastings	Pendleton	Aberystwyth	Ayr	Hampstead
Margate	Broughton	Barrow-in-Furness	Bangor	Lambeth
Nottingham	Cheetham	Bacup	Barnstaple	Lewisham
Dundee	Longsight	Ashton-under-Lyne	Bingley	New Cross
Leeds	Levenshulme	Cork	Dartford	Peckham
Birmingham	Withington			Wood Green
				Wandsworth

LONDON:

Camden Town
Hammersmith
Shepherd's Bush
Islington
Kilburn
Kennington
Clapham
Brixton
Stoke Newington
Putney
Blackheath
Balham
Battersea
Chelsea
Camberwell
Dulwich
Fulham
Holloway
Hampstead
Lambeth
Lewisham
New Cross
Peckham
Wood Green
Wandsworth

WEDNESDAY, August 23rd.

Hanley	Colne	Warrington
Northampton	Keighley	Worcester
Peterborough	Lancaster	Pontypridd
Aylesbury	Leith	Alloa
Canterbury	Limerick	Chichester
Batley	Londonderry	Truro
Dewsbury	Shrewsbury	Waterford
Boston	Stockton-on-Tees	Winchester
Bury St. Edmunds	Wakefield	Workington

THURSDAY, August 24th.

Burton-on-Trent	Maidstone	Banbury
Kidderminster	Hulme	Burnley
Mansfield	Merthyr	Wednesbury
Cheltenham	Newbury	Walsall
Ilkeston	New Brighton	Waterford
Llanelli	Oban	Weymouth
Paisley	Penzance	Cromer
Brentford	Renfrew	Hunstanton
Richmond, Surrey	Ardwick	Dunbar
Stirling		

FRIDAY, August 25th.

Lincoln	Morley	Hereford
Alfreton	Bognor	Hanley
Heywood	Bridgeton	Ripon
Kilmarnock	Camslachie	Springburn
Nelson	Cowlairs	Skegness
Wigan	Cowes	Torquay
Radcliffe	Paignton	Stoke
Chelmsford	Dawlish	

SATURDAY, August 26th.

Longton	Kirkcaldy	Todmorden
Newport, Mon	Leigh	Abertillery
Bedford	Nuneaton	Bilston
Chesterfield	Oldbury	Bridlington
Arbroath	St. Helens	Brighouse
Beverley	Stafford	Glossop
Bury	West Bromwich	Grantham
Crewe	Newcastle-under-Lyne	Haslingden
Darwen		Tunstall
Hyde	Rawtenstall	

All you have to do is to carry "ANSWERS."

DEADLOCK IN PEACE EFFORTS.

Russians and Japanese Shy
at the Great Vital Issues.

DISMAL OUTLOOK.

Suggestion That Neutral Powers
May Devise a Scheme of
Amicable Compromise.

The air at Portsmouth (U.S.A.), where the Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries are conferring over the momentous question of peace, is full of postpament.

It is a bad sign. Both sides are holding back from the great struggle on the vital questions. Yesterday the whole day was occupied in the discussion as to the limitation of Russia's naval strength in the Far East—a subject that, in the light of recent events, strikes one as being a little ironical.

But a "reimbursement," the polite term for indemnity, and Saghalien, and the interned war vessels—these are topics which are dreaded, and upon decisions concerning them hinges, of course, the whole issue.

Already, however, there are rumours of compromise.

Reuter reports two. The "New York Sun," according to this agency, says that the Russians have virtually consented to the Japanese having limited possession of Saghalien, but under the condition that it shall not be fortified or used as a base for naval operations.

The "Petit Parisien's" St. Petersburg correspondent states that a rumour is current that the neutral Powers have proposed a compromise on the same question, by which Japan would take possession of the island, but Russia would receive part of Northern Manchuria, enabling her to maintain the control of the Harbin-Vladivostok Railway.

DISMAL OUTLOOK.

But, despite these rumours, the prospect is almost barren of hope.

A Japanese authority, interviewed by the well-informed representative of Reuter's at Portsmouth, said yesterday "It looks bad; I say so and believe so."

"We came, asking only what we wanted; our terms are moderate; the world thinks so. Mr. Witte has been gracious and has done what he could, but he has his future at home to consider. We have heard that Mr. Roosevelt having brought us together washed his hands of further responsibility; but he is resourceful and might do something."

Asked what Mr. Roosevelt might do, he only replied: "I cannot say."

To emphasise the pessimism existing at the seat of negotiations comes the depressing news from St. Petersburg that Count Lambsdorf has tendered his resignation to the Tsar. It is feared that this is due to the Conference.

The Count has always been in favour of peace, and it was he who recommended the appointment of M. Witte as the leading plenipotentiary.

MIDNIGHT CONFERENCE.

Japanese, as Well as Russians, Regard the
Outlook as Hopeless.

PORTSMOUTH (U.S.), Friday.—An important conference was held in M. Witte's rooms shortly before midnight. It was attended by Baron Von Rosen, Professor Maertens, General Tarnowski, M. Pokotloff, M. Shipoff, and Captain Roussine.

As the preliminary discussion of the Japanese terms is virtually ended, it is not improbable that the final report and recommendations of the Russian plenipotentiaries were drawn up and transmitted to the Tsar at Peterhof.

The situation is practically the same as when M. Witte on Saturday presented the Russian reply with its "non possumus" to the session of Saghalien and the payment of an indemnity. As regards the hope of a compromise M. Sato's remark, "We are not bluffers," may be significant.

From an authoritative Japanese source a distinctly bad impression is given regarding the outlook. The hope, however, was expressed that if the Conference seemed to be going to pieces Mr. Roosevelt might again step in.—Reuter.

ALL HOPE ABANDONED.

PARIS, Friday.—The "Matin" has received the following telegram from Portsmouth:—Among the members of the Russian Mission all hope of a happy result to the negotiations is abandoned.—Reuter.

10,000 SUITORS.

Winner of £40,000 Lottery Prize Over-
whelmed by Offers of Marriage.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Mme. Hofer, who won £40,000 in the Press lottery, has received 10,000 letters, most of which contain offers of marriage.

Magistrates, noblemen of long pedigree, men of letters, vie with one another in seeking the hand of the ex-canteen-barmaid.

An admirer of a foreign Power is among those whom the love of gold has led to declare his love for its possessor. As for inventors, they have cropped up in shoals, with patents possible and impossible, which only require the aid of Mme. Hofer and her million francs to make a million more.

Mme. Hofer has taken a flat in Paris, but dare not disclose her address, for fear of the stream of money-lenders, and she looks forward to the October lottery to free her from these unwelcome attentions, which will then become the portion of the next winner.

UNPLEASANT FOR MOROCCO.

Ships of Great Britain and France Con-
templating a Hostile Demonstration.

PARIS, Friday.—The "Petit Parisien" has received the following telegram from Tangier:—

As the Sultan persists in declining to give any compensation to Great Britain for the murder of the Austrian Consul, who was a British subject, it is declared that a British naval demonstration may shortly be expected.

There are vague rumours also that a similar demonstration by France may be expected, as the Sultan is acting with bad grace as regards the arrest of Bumzian, the Algerian subject whose release has been demanded by France.—Reuter.

BISHOP MURDERED.

Gravity of the Native Rising Against German
Rule in East Africa.

ZANZIBAR, Friday.—The native rising in German East Africa began with attacks by a predatory tribe on the coast villages. The Indian traders escaped, but the houses were looted and a German planter and a few Arabs were killed.

The German Sudanese troops are pursuing the insurgents, and have hanged three of the ring-leaders.

There is an unconfirmed report that two German officers and seventeen Sudanese have been killed, and it is credibly reported that the Roman Catholic Bishop of Dar-es-Salaam has been murdered.—Reuter.

"WATERLOO VETERAN."

Aged Wanderer Cannot Produce Evidence to
Support His Claim to the King's Interest.

John Vaughan, the old man who claims to have served as a bugler at the Battle of Waterloo, and who has attracted the kindly attention of King Edward, was interviewed for the *Daily Mirror* at Birkenhead yesterday.

Lying on his bed in the infirmary, John Vaughan told how he had wandered about the country selling bootlaces, and repeated his story of having been at the Battle of Waterloo.

He said he had served in the 17th Lancers, but when pressed for details became very excited and attempted to leave his bed, threatening to resort to physical violence.

The workhouse master says that Vaughan has betrayed ignorance of military matters. His appearance certainly does not bear out his statement that he is 104 years old.

No proof of the man's assertion is at present forthcoming.

BOY'S CLEVER RESCUE OF A BATHER.

A London visitor who was bathing off Sheerness got out of his depth and nearly drowned two people who went to his assistance.

Percy Brunger, a fifteen-year-old boy, from the Greenwich Hospital School, plunged in, and, thanks to the life-saving drill taught at the school, was able to take hold of the man and tow him into safety.

BAGPIPES GREET GENERAL BOOTH.

To the strains of the bagpipe played by a kilted Scot, General Booth, the veteran Salvationist, after crossing the border, was yesterday escorted into Annan by cheering crowds. Last night was spent in Dumfries.

General Booth has been left in the morning, seventeen days' campaigning in England thus being brought to a conclusion, and Rigg was the first Scottish village passed through.

AMAZING CASE AGAINST EX-M.P.

Mr. Hugh Watt Charged with
Inciting To Murder

HIS FORMER WIFE.

Detective's Allegation of a Chloro-
form Plot.

London yesterday had a sensation of a kind quite new—more appropriate to Italy than to matter-of-fact England.

Mr. Hugh Watt, ex-M.P. for Glasgow, was charged at Marlborough-street that on August 17 he attempted "to procure one Herbert Marshall to commit a certain felony, to wit, to murder the former wife of the said Hugh Watt, at Regent-street, St. James's."

In support of this amazing charge—the most sensational made in an English court for years past—a circumstantial story was placed before Mr. Kennedy, the magistrate, and the result was that Mr. Watt was remanded on substantial bail.

THE ESTRANGEMENT.

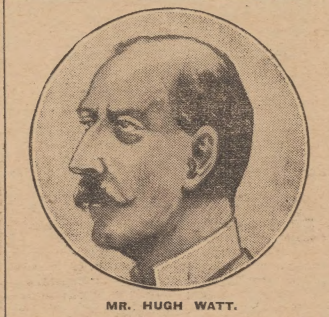
The facts leading up to this drama of real life are of the most extraordinary character. Lady Violet Beauchamp was the first cause of estrangement between Mr. and Mrs. Watt. In 1902 Mrs. Watt brought an action for damages in respect of a letter written by Lady Violet to Mr. Watt, in which she said: "I shall never be happy till you are quite away from that creature (Mrs. Watt). I look on her as a real — and criminal in human form."

Large damages were awarded, but an appeal was entered, and a new trial was ordered by the House of Lords last April.

In the meantime Mrs. Watt succeeded in getting a divorce from her husband, who afterwards married Lady Violet Beauchamp.

The second marriage, however, has not entirely solved the difficulty, and it will be remembered that on August 4 Mr. Watt unsuccessfully applied for a summons for assault against his former wife.

The latest development of the unhappy story was related yesterday by Mr. Herbert Marshall, who



MR. HUGH WATT.

is an inquiry agent of Regent-street. While he was giving his evidence, Mr. Watt appeared quite at his ease. He is a rather tall man of fifty, but looks younger. He is rather bald, has prominent features, and wears a dark heavy moustache in military fashion.

Marshall stated that on August 9, about six in the evening, a solicitor, of Norfolk-street, Strand, called at his office, and an appointment was made with him for the next morning. His partner, Sweeney (late of Scotland Yard), kept the appointment and saw Mr. Watt.

They returned to Marshall's office, and Mr. Watt was introduced to Marshall.

"CHLOROFORM HER."

After a while, Sweeney went out and returned with instructions to act in a certain matter. On Friday, August 11, Mr. Watt called again, and as Sweeney was going out of town, Mr. Watt gave Marshall instructions to see Mrs. Watt, who was living in Chapel-street, Belgrave.

The witness, after an objection by the defending counsel, Mr. Freke Palmer, went on to say he afterwards saw Mr. Watt several times, and also saw Mrs. Watt last Monday.

On Tuesday evening Marshall called on Mr. Watt by appointment at his address at Knightsbridge. After some conversation concerning his interview with Mrs. Watt, Mr. Watt became "very violent against her," and said he would "do for her." The words he used, as far as Marshall could remember, were, "I will do for her."

Mr. Watt then took a wooden case from a desk and unscrewed it. Inside it was a small bottle

containing white liquid. He said it was chloroform, and asked Marshall to induce Mrs. Watt to call at the house at Knightsbridge. "I have a room prepared," he said. "I'll give her a push, chloroform her, and then I shall want you to run for a doctor" (mentioning the name of the doctor).

Marshall said, "You must be mad," and added that he would have nothing whatever to do with it.

Mr. Watt then left, and another appointment was made for Thursday, as he "wanted the whole matter settled up." Marshall did not like his position in the matter, and arranged that the conversation should be overheard, and two of his men were to be outside his room.

BEFORE HIDDEN WITNESSES.

This was done. On Thursday Mr. Watt again came, and, said the witness, "repeated his proposition to me." He asked Marshall to bring Mrs. Watt there, and repeated that he would "give her a push, chloroform her, and take the smell of chloroform off by pouring some drops of essence of peppermint between her lips."

Marshall was to go to the doctor mentioned, who would certify heart disease as the cause of death, and he (Watt) would get her cremated within forty-eight hours.

Marshall asked Mr. Watt to call on him in forty-eight hours, when he would give him his reply. Mr. Watt at once said, "I will give you the sum of £5,000. I wish to get back the settlement of 1901."

The interview closed, and Marshall called at Scotland Yard without even speaking to his hidden witnesses.

A long cross-examination of the witness followed. He said he had never gone under the name of Ker



MRS. JULIA WATT.

Lane, which was his wife's business name. He had been eleven years a private detective, and was sometimes confused with another person named Herbert Marshall. He had never locked a client up before.

Further questioned, Marshall said he had taken written instructions from Mr. Watt, but they did not contain the instructions upon which the charge was founded. He did not ask for £250 for expenses. He did not mention any sum.

He made verbal reports, but Mr. Watt did not complain of them. Mr. Watt did, however, tell him that his report that his former wife was going to Ostend was untrue.

Mr. Palmer: "You treated this as a mad, silly suggestion?—I did at first, but I did afterwards."

Further cross-examined: No doubt Mr. Watt's aim all along was to get the litigation settled.

DRUGS FOUND.

Did he not say he never meant to hurt the woman, but only wanted the litigation settled?—No, it was the other way about.

Did not you offer on her behalf £2000 to settle?—No, he told me he had offered her £600.

After further cross-examination, Detective-sergeant Fowler pointed out that there were other witnesses present, though one important one was absent. The chloroform and peppermint were both found and would be produced.

Mr. Palmer: Yes; used by his wife. Mr. Kennedy said there must be a remand, and he would certify for legal aid on behalf of the police.

Mr. Freke Palmer: I can prove that the chloroform is used by Mrs. Watt, and has been used by her for two years.

Mr. Watt was then remanded on bail in two sureties of £300 each, or one of £600.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Two young Germans staying at Geneva have been crushed to death by falling blocks of ice on Mont Blanc.

Near Glotha, a disused copper mine, in which Martin Luther's father once earned his daily bread as a miner, has been opened up again.

Knocked down at Munich yesterday by a motor-car belonging to the Grand Duke Cyril of Russia, a priest named Ciccoli was severely injured.

THE WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Gusty south-westerly winds; showers at first; fair later; cooler.

Lighting-up time: 8.15 p.m.
Sea passages will be rough generally.

TRAGEDY OF BLIGHTED GENIUS.

Dowered by the Gods, but Utterly
Ruined by Drink.

ARTIST'S SAD CAREER.

"A misguided genius." Such might be the epitaph upon Simeon Solomon, the painter to whom Burne-Jones and Rossetti compared themselves as "schoolboys," and who has died in St. Giles's Workhouse, a victim of chronic alcoholism. At one time everything favoured him. He moved in circles where he constantly met great minds like Swinburne, Burne-Jones, Rossetti, and Millais, who were proud to call him friend.

His genius was acknowledged by the critics; commissions poured in upon him. He came of a Hebrew stock connected with some of the best and richest families in Anglo-Jewry, so that he never wanted for patrons.

Simeon Solomon soared high. His paintings were exhibited at the Academy, and bought almost wet from the brush. In America collectors vied with one another in obtaining his works.

The horizon of his future seemed wonderfully bright. Hamerton, Walter Pater, and Thackeray, all judges of the highest class, were loud in their praises of him.

Then one day he heard of news—a family episode—that seemed to take all the energy, enthusiasm, and self-reliance out of him. He commenced rapidly to change. Whereas before he had sacrificed all to art, now he gave up everything to drink.

Dead to Redemption. He would not work, he would not be redeemed. His relatives offered him commissions, money, anything. "Only reform," they said. "Drink, give me drink," was the everlasting response of the man. Art dealers sought him out, begged him to paint for them. Sometimes the plea succeeded. He would take up the brush once again and the most beautiful pictures would result.

Solomon would take the money and spend it in drink, all the while "wooing the workhouse and the grave."

He became a pauper. He was rescued. "Work for us," implored his friends. To buy drink he would consent and behind locked doors—for the only way to keep him sober was to have him caged—this strange genius, swiftly rushing on to the abyss, would draw beautiful sketches of fair women with the most wonderful faces in the world, full of subtle repose and beauty, and he would paint for them. One morning they found him dead—Simeon Solomon, genius, friend of Swinburne, Millais, Burne-Jones, and Thackeray, dead—in the workhouse.

He has been called the "Shelley of Painting," because of the extraordinary idealism which characterized his paintings. Belonging to the Pre-Raphaelite school, he understood and could convey some of the inspiration of Botticelli.

He was a wonderful colourist, too. Like most geniuses, his talent displayed itself early. When he was nine years of age, with a toy box of paints that he had been given, he painted little pictures that make people stare. "That boy will be a great man one day," they said.

Thackeray's Tribute.

The young Hebrew painter as he grew older visited Italy and studied the great masters there. When he came back the connoisseurs declared that he was one of the striking artists of the age.

They hung his pictures at the Academy, at the Guildhall, and on the walls of the rich. Thackeray was writing his "Roundabout Papers," a painting of Simeon Solomon was being attacked. The novelist, who was also a great artist, went to see it.

He was charmed with what he saw, and he wrote of its extraordinary merit and its innate humanity that was something quite different to the stereotype, commonplace art of the age.

But generally Solomon had no need of champions. By general consent he was a genius. He took it as a compliment that he was not elected a Fellow of the Academy—Burne-Jones and Whistler were not fellows.

In those days he strove hard. He painted masterpieces—*Love and Arthur*, a figure of an angel with wings beaten by the wind; *"Habeat,"* a gladiatorial scene in which the fair ladies of Rome are seen turning their thumbs down in indication of "enough"—beautiful work, wholly suggestive of the great artist.

Truly, then, Simeon Solomon was fortune's favourite—a generous and successful genius, with good, well-kept pockets. And this same man was to die a drunkard and a pauper.

GOLDEN BRIDGE COSTS £40,000.

Mr. Samuel Andrew, secretary of the Oldham Master Cotton Spinners' Association, announces that the result of the Manchester Cotton Conference was eminently fair and a good thing for both sides. "We have," he said, "come to a compromise which is a golden bridge which will cost the employers £40,000 in round figures."

PARIS IN LONDON.

Second Attempt to Make Aldwych a
Centre of Amusement.

London need not give up hope of having its "Paris" on the Strand, for the plans have once more been laid before the London County Council.

At the beginning of this year a company made an offer for the island site of three acres between Aldwych and the Strand. They proposed to erect a permanent French exhibition, with shops, a restaurant, and a theatre.

The Improvement Committee recommended that the proposal should be accepted, but when the scheme came before the London County Council it was sent back to the committee, a few happy, if not accurate, phrases having much to do with the result.

Mr. Pigott said that it would mean a drinking area of three acres. Mr. John Burns prophesied that people would not go to see exhibits of French boots, but to see French stockings.

The proposal as put forward again has been considerably altered, and as Mr. Gilbert Scott, the architect of the proposed buildings, yesterday told the *Daily Mirror*, the promoters have now every hope of being successful.

Of the three acres of ground two will be covered with buildings. Round the outer ring will be shops, as in the original scheme, but the roof promenade above them has been given up.

In the centre will stand the large building which is to contain the exhibition, the restaurant, and the theatre.

There will be no dancing and no bars. "The company has no intention of applying for such licences, and never had, in spite of the remark about a drinking area of three acres," to quote the secretary of the company.

From the preliminary plans the central building certainly ought to be a fine building. Its large central dome and first-class statuary, which are to be a prominent feature of the architectural scheme, should make it an addition to London. The rent is to be a mere trifle of £55,000. In spite of reports to the contrary the company is only French and English—not German.

INDIA AS WINTER RESORT.

English Society Prepares to Follow in the
Wake of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

It now seems that India will surpass Egypt and the South of France as a winter resort this season. The offices of the Indian steamship lines are thronged with passengers intending to follow the Prince and Princess of Wales on their coming visit to our great dependency.

It is reported that the P. and O. line have already booked about 3,000 passengers for Indian ports, and it is impossible, even now, to obtain first-class passage to Bombay on the Anchor Line, before November.

NOVELTY IN PHANTOMS.

Eccentric Ghost with a Most Unorthodox
Love of Lamplight.

The Gloucester ghost has the most admirable contempt for conventionalities.

It has done two things most unusual in ghostly society. It has awakened the interest of the stolid police—a special force has had to be requisitioned to cope with gaping crowds in Blenheim-road, where it assumes the form of a one-legged boy leaning against a door-post—and it delights, not in darkness, but in light.

"Turn out or lower a certain street lamp," writes a correspondent, "and the ghost is gone. Turn up the light of this same lamp and there it is, standing on its one leg and qualifying as one of the most respectable and original ghosts of modern times."

OUT-OF-WORK TRAGEDY.

After Months of Idleness, Husband Attacks
His Family and Takes His Own Life.

Disturbed in mind by having been out of employment for some months, Leslie Webb, of Slough, determined early yesterday morning to kill his wife and her stepdaughter, and take his own life.

Creeping into the bedroom where the two women were quietly sleeping, he battered their heads with a poker, and then, as they rushed downstairs crying for help, he went into his own room, and with a razor almost severed his own head from his body. He was quite dead when the police arrived, and the condition of the two women was so serious that a doctor had to be at once called in to attend to them.

ROWED ACROSS THE CHANNEL.

A well-known member of the Boulogne Rowing Club, M. Georges Adams, has accomplished the feat of rowing across the Channel. He pulled from Boulogne to Folkestone in a regatta skiff, the voyage taking 5 hr. 20 min.

STORM-SWIMMER.

Miss Kellermann Rides for an Hour
on Foam-Topped Waves.

WONDERFUL ENDURANCE.

To her intense disappointment Miss Annette Kellermann, the Australian girl who will attempt to swim the Channel for the *Daily Mirror* trophy next Tuesday was unable to do any mid-Channel swimming yesterday. The wind outside was blowing hard, and great waves, white topped, rushed up the Dover beach.

But this young Colonial, who has been pronounced the finest woman swimmer in the world, would not stay ashore.

"I can take a dip from a machine," she said, obstinately, to her father.

In her trim, dark costume, with goggles and red-rubber cap, she plunged in to meet the boisterous waves.

"You'd better be careful, Miss," called the admiring boatman, who safeguards the lives of bathers.

"I'm all right," she cried, as she dived through the surf.

Out, out went the swimmer until all that could be seen from the shore was a red cap, appearing now and then on the top of the mountainous waves.

Long Battle with the Storm.

For nearly an hour she played with the fierce seas and swam twice across Dover Bay. Then a tossing boat went out to the swimmer. "You must come in now, Miss," yelled the dripping figure by the sculls.

With the seas behind her Miss Kellermann swam lazily in.

She emerged from the machine half an hour later, with glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes.

"It was good," she said enthusiastically to the *Daily Mirror*, "but I shall only paddle about now until Wednesday. You see I shall want all my energies to reach there, and she waved her hand towards the gleaming white Calais cliffs twenty miles away.

In addition to Miss Kellermann, Messrs. Holbein, Burgess, and Wolfe will all attempt to swim the Channel next week. Burgess, the Yorkshireman, will start, however, from the French shore on that occasion.

BEGGING A FINE ART.

Dirty, Ragged Mendicant by Day, Theatre-
Goer by Night.

Skilled in the art of playing on the public sympathy, Albert Groves and his wife were yesterday brought to book at the Guildhall.

Dirty, ragged, and miserable, with a baby and two other children, they crept through the City daily. At every street-fountain the children were given a drink, when, touched by their appearance, passers-by gave them alms. At other times they were made to cry, with the same object.

Although inhabiting one dirty room, Groves had been seen to go to a theatre, and, despite his tears, he was with his wife remanded for inquiries.

TOWN CRIER HOAXED.

Cruel and Malicious Stab at Children's
Seaside Missions.

Filey's aged town crier has been hoaxed into shouting the notice that "only well-dressed children are welcome at the children's services on the sands. Fishermen's children will be removed."

This was not only regarded as a gratuitous insult to the fishing population, but a cruel stab at the mission to children conducted by the vicar of Bayswater and his helpers.

As soon as the hoax was discovered the crier was sent out to proclaim his previous notice as unauthorised and untrue.

The joker was apparently an educated man, as his letter and unsigned notice to the crier proved, but his identity has not been established.

LLANDUDNO DEFENDS ITSELF.

Llandudno is indignant at the aspersions cast on its bathing arrangements by a coroner at a recent inquest.

It is pointed out that when bathers observe the regulations they are perfectly safe from danger.

IMPENITENT IN GAOL.

Guilt of twenty-nine offences, culminating in the destruction of his convict clothing, Ernest Wheeler was brought up at the South-Western Court yesterday between two warders.

Major Knox, Governor of Wandsworth Gaol, said the visiting justices were not able to adequately punish him, and the magistrate now added another month to his sentence.

ROADS UNDER SIEGE.

Repairers Cause Infinite Annoyance
and Waste of Precious Hours.

Terribly heavy is the toll of wasted hours levied on passengers by omnibuses and cabs just now in London owing to the miles of streets that are under repair.

It is twice as far from Piccadilly-circus to Oxford-circus as it used to be. The whole traffic of Regent-street is diverted on either side through narrow streets, where cabs and omnibuses and vans are being held up for minutes together.

The following gives an idea of the extent of the area closed to traffic within a mile of Charing Cross:—

Holborn, between Gray's Inn-road and Southampton-row, "up" for nearly a quarter of a mile.

Trafalgar-square, half roadway closed for about thirty yards.

Haymarket, centre of roadway for thirty yards.

Piccadilly-circus, a wilderness of wood-blocks. More than half the area roped off.

Regent-street, south entrance closed. From Piccadilly-circus to Glasshouse-street, all roadway "up." From Glasshouse-street to Conduit-street, half roadway "up." From Conduit-street to Oxford-circus, all "up."

Corner of Coventry-street being repaired.

Marble Arch, traffic disturbed by repairs to a broken lamp-post.

Piccadilly, "up," in front of Ritz's Hotel, for two stretches of twenty yards each.

Two areas outside the Houses of Parliament being repaired. Centre of roadway blocked. All St. George's-street, Westminster, closed.

Westminster Bridge, roadway and pavement under repair.

"London was up when I came over three years ago," said an American visitor yesterday. It is "up" now, when I have returned. Is it always "up"?"

DEATH OF AN IRISH M.P.

Working Ulster Loses in Sir James H. Haslett,
M.P., a Very Popular Representative.

Sir James H. Haslett, M.P. for North Belfast, died yesterday from heart failure after a long illness.

The deceased, a partner in a great Irish firm of chemists, was Mayor of Belfast in 1877, and was knighted on completion of his term of office. Prominently connected with Belfast all his life, he is best remembered for the gallant manner in which he contested the constituency of West Belfast with Mr. Thomas Sexton, winning it one year and losing it the next by 103 votes. At the last election in North Belfast Sir James was returned by a majority of 2,317.

"LIONS AFTER A FOX."

Young Wife Protests Against Her Bedroom
Being Searched for a Fugitive.

There can be no doubt that the Cardiff police are greatly chagrined at their failure to trace Henry Heathfield, who escaped from the Roath Police Station on Monday morning last.

As indicative of the desire of the police to track their man, it may be said that the police paid a night visit to Heathfield's house, entering by a bedroom window.

They found there only Mrs. Heathfield, a girl of nineteen, an aged woman, and Heathfield's two babies. They went away disappointed.

Mrs. Heathfield is very indignant at the intrusion of the police. "They were," she said, "like a lot of lions after a fox. Is it likely that my husband would come here when the house is watched night and day?"

"LOAFERS AND MUMPERS."

West Ham Unemployed Complain of Insulting
Jeers by Policemen.

There is much bitterness between the West Ham unemployed and the police.

At a meeting of the men yesterday, Mr. Mowbray, chairman of the Unemployed Committee, said that while some of the police behaved well others had insulted the men and called them "loafers and mumpers."

The collar-numbers of the offending constables had been taken, said Mr. Mowbray, and formal complaint would be made to their officers.

One of the speakers read a description of an American millionaire's travelling arrangements on his way to the moors for grouse-shooting, and contrasted it with the lot of the unemployed.

COLLIERS' WAGES REDUCED.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, as chairman of the conference at Cardiff yesterday respecting the coal owners' claim for a reduction of colliers' wages by 2½ per cent, decided in favour of the masters.

LEAN YEARS FOR BREWERS.

Fall in Consumption of Beer
Steadily Reduces Profits.

ALARMED SHAREHOLDERS

Whatever may be the general verdict on the decreased consumption of beer, it is weighing very heavily on the brewery companies.

During the last twelve months Great Britain has consumed 928,513 barrels of beer less than in the preceding twelve months, a decrease of nearly 33 million gallons.

The allowance of beer per head of the total population was over a gallon less last year than the year before. In other words, every man, woman, and child in the British Isles would have to drink sixteen glasses to bring the national consumption of beer up to its previous figure.

The answer to the question—Are we drinking less beer?—is obvious. We drank only 33,810,724 barrels last year, instead of 34,795,637.

By adding to the figures of beer consumed at home the small quantities exported we find how enormous has been the decrease in the actual quantity produced by the brewery companies.

In the last twelve months they have only produced 34,404,237 barrels, as compared with 35,973,699—a reduction of about 3 per cent. in their total trading.

Grave Problem for Brewers.

In almost every report published and at meetings of the brewery companies the same tale of decreased profits, and in many cases of loss, is told.

Perhaps the most striking is the chairman's report at the recent Allsopp meeting. He stated that the value of the beer sold had been about 7 per cent. less than in the preceding year.

At the ordinary general meeting on August 2 of the well-known firm of Watney, Combe, Reid, and Co., the chairman had to tell the shareholders that the firm had not only sold 12,030 barrels of beer less, but that it had cost them more per barrel to produce. The profit on beer showed a decrease of £18,700.

At the Kirkstall Brewery Company's meeting on July 21, the chairman, in declaring a dividend of 7½ per cent., said that it was the first time in sixteen years that he had declared less than 10 per cent.

Parker's Burslem Brewery showed £1,829 decrease in profits for the year past, so said the chairman of the company on August 2.

The Royal Brewery, Brentford, at the annual general meeting on August 4, showed a decrease of £2,270 in profits for the year past.

Clarkson's Old Brewery, Chislebury, showed a decrease in profits of £21,000 0s. 11d. for the year ending June 30, 1905.

That this state of things is not the result of foreign competition, but of a genuine change in the public taste, is shown by the fact that the import of beer also dropped last year.

RUINED BY EXCISE FINE.

Sold His Home in Effort to Raise the Money,
but Must Go to Prison.

Retiring from the magistracy's presence with tearful face, an ill and broken-looking man parted from his weeping wife and followed the gaoler into custody.

At the beginning of the year, convicted of excise offences at a Kennington cifo, he was fined £50, of which he had paid half. Asking at Westminster yesterday for further time to raise the remainder, he said he had sold the remnant of his home, but the conviction prevented him from getting work, and had completely ruined him.

As he had already had seven months to pay the fine, Mr. Curtis Bennett could not grant his petition, and directed him to serve the remaining portion of the alternative imprisonment—six weeks.

THIRTY-SEVEN CRIMES.

One Who Patiently Fended "a Spoffish Record" Put to Confusion.

"There's nothing against me," said Thomas Nolan, when accused last week at Westminster with stealing some beef, and he pleaded a starving family.

The police report presented yesterday described him as "one of the worst ruffians in London," his criminal calendar dating from 1883, and comprising thirty-seven offences, including highway robbery with violence, serious assaults on the police, and living on unfortunate women.

Now also identified as the assailant of a Notting Hill constable, from whom he escaped, he was given twelve months for his offences.

Mr. T. N. Webber, the oldest Church organist in England, for seventy years organist of Westminster Parish Church, and previously at Ottery-St. Mary, has died at the age of ninety-one.

"ORDER OF THE BATH."

Sir J. Crichton-Browne Says Clergy
Should Preach Cleanliness.

"We want a scheme to compel all children to be washed. Many of the children in the schools have not been properly washed for five years."

This was among the many striking statements made yesterday at the conference of the Sanitary Inspectors' Association. A Mr. Smith, of Lancaster, was responsible for the remark, and he said he did not make it without having gone deeply into the question.

The subject under discussion was "Popular Instruction in Sanitation." Mr. Brand, the secretary of the Scottish Association, said that the first thing to inculcate a belief in was personal cleanliness, and this must chiefly be accomplished through the children.

It would be necessary to provide baths for every school. Their instruction should not stop short at the children. The fathers and mothers were often in great need of instruction.

Other speakers having suggested that baths should be placed in the schools, Sir James Crichton-Browne, who presided, said that the value of the bath should be impressed on the children in the home.

They required the co-operation of the clergy in these matters; but he felt some diffidence in referring to the point, as he had had the feeling that the clergy for having said recently that cleanliness would be better employed in looking after cleanliness and proper sanitation than in preaching silly sermons.

He adhered to his remarks because he had found that the silly sermon was still an existing fact.

"FROZEN" TO DEATH.

Ext. ordinary Explanation of a Sensitive
Anglo-Indian's Suicide.

He took his life because the exclusive Army and Civil servant in India would have nothing to do with a person engaged in trade.

This was the only explanation offered at yesterday's inquest at Paddington, for Mr. George Tracey Lund having shot himself.

Mr. Lund, who was over thirty-three years of age, was a jeweller and watchmaker in Bombay. He came to England some time ago, and owing to illness, went to Worthing and Scarborough. Returning from those towns, he went to a nursing home in Nottingham-place, W.

On Tuesday last it had been arranged that he should go to Bournemouth, but when the servant went to awaken him in the morning Mr. Lund was found dead.

TO CURB THE RECKLESS.

Highways Protection League Advocates Drastic
Amendments of the Law.

The recently-formed Highways Protection League issued its plan of campaign against motorists yesterday.

Among other amendments in the law relating to motor-cars the league will advocate that the maximum speed should be reduced to fourteen or fifteen miles an hour. Also that local authorities be empowered to fix lower limits.

The league thinks that either the motor-horn should be abolished and a bell substituted, or the use of a horn should be forbidden in towns and villages; that motorists should be compelled to take steps to prevent the escape of noxious fumes; and that, to prevent dazzling headlights, their candle-power should be limited.

Finally, the league advocates that the owner of a motor-car, if present when a motor-car is committed, should be liable to the same punishment as the driver, unless he can show he was unable to prevent the offence. Finally, that an offending motor-car may be impounded or its registration suspended.

STARVING MAN'S DESPERATION.

"I was on the road, and dead beat to the world," said William Chadwick, who was sentenced to two months' imprisonment at Preston yesterday.

Hungry and starving, he asked for food at a confectioner's, and when refused went outside and with three deliberate kicks smashed the plate-glass window.

OUR SANCTUARY CASTLE CONTESTS

Heavy rain prevented the holding of our castle-buff contest at Yarmouth yesterday.

It will take place to-day at two o'clock. Anyone under twenty-one may compete, either singly or in parties of not more than six persons. Every competitor must carry a copy of the *Daily Mirror*.

There will be contests at Scarborough on Monday and at Blackpool on Wednesday next.

"PETTICOAT RULE."

Aged Clergyman Wants To Compel
His Children To Speak to Him.

An aged clergyman applied to Sir Francis Cory Wright at Highgate yesterday for a summons for conspiracy against his wife, three sons, two daughters, and a brother who is in India.

His long statement of complaints included the fact that he had a son in India to whom he had sent £700. Another son was a member of the Stock Exchange, and another—

Sir Francis: We do not want to know what he is. Even if he is the Prince of Wales—

Applicant: One son is Rowland Hill—named after a great friend of mine who offered me a good post in the Post Office.

Applicant went on to say he had been married for forty-five years and the first fifteen he was persecuted by his mother-in-law, who had tortured her own poor husband for forty years.

His wife and family would not speak to him. His wife had promised to cherish and obey him. She never intended to do it, and no other woman did. That was an offence against ecclesiastical law.

Sir Francis: It may be, but you cannot summon her for that. A woman can leave her husband as often as she likes and a man cannot help it.

The reverend gentleman said his sons assaulted him, and his daughters would not speak to him, but abused him.

Sir Francis said he might have summonses for assault, but they could not make the daughters speak to him.

Applicant said he was kept without money. For the first fifteen years of his married life he was under double-petticoat government, for the next fifteen years he was persecuted, and for the last fifteen years the behaviour of his family had been diabolical.

Applicant seemed to be dissatisfied with the views of the Bench, and left the court without taking the summons which he had been offered.

WOMAN DEFENDS A PEER.

Singular Incident at the Shareholders' Meeting
of the Premier Railway.

Mr. Burdett Coutts severely criticised the action of the directors of the London and North-Western Railway at yesterday's meeting of shareholders.

He said they had chased women shareholders from house to house to persuade them to sign proxies in the directors' favour.

After he had spoken, a lady rose, and, disregarding all interruptions, said: "What does this man want? I have money in all the concerns that Lord Stalbridge (chairman of the company) is connected with."

Lord Stalbridge said the receipts during the past half-year had slightly increased, and working expenses had decreased by £35,168.

The chief cause for complaint was the competition of municipal tramways, which the shareholders, as ratepayers, had themselves to support, and the increase in the rates and taxes. Where, twenty years ago, they paid 1s. 9d. of every £ earned, they paid 2s. 6d. ten years ago, and now 4s. 2d.

The report was eventually adopted, with two dissenters.

HIS "FIERY ORDEAL."

Aged Sea Captain's Remarkable Application
to a Magistrate.

An old man named Mullins made a remarkable statement at Bow-street yesterday to the effect that thirty years ago he had been deprived of his master mariner's certificate on the false allegation that he was mad.

"I disproved it long ago," he said. "I have passed through the fiery ordeal of seven inquisitorial investigations and emerged triumphant from them all."

"There is no greater philosopher living than Dr. Jones, of Banstead Asylum, but he discharged me, saying, 'Mullins, you are an ill-used man.'"

"I want a summons against the assistant secretary of the Marine Department, Board of Trade, for having me unlawfully detained in a workhouse infirmary."

Mr. Fenwick: That is a matter for a civil court. If you have any fresh facts relating to your case, put them into writing and I will consider them carefully.

CONNOISSEUR IN IRASWORK.

For two months past Hampstead householders have noticed with dismay the disappearance of their door-knobs, bell-pulls, and other metal fittings.

When caught by plain-clothes men uncreeping a bell-pull, John White had a large name-plate on his person. At Marylebone yesterday he received three months' imprisonment.

The Royal Provident Fund for Sea Fishermen is anxious, stated the Marquis of Ormonde at the annual meeting yesterday, to form a local branch in every fishing-centre.

WHAT IS THE BEST HOLIDAY?

Well-known People Give Their Views
on the Ideal "Change."

INTERESTING LETTERS.

What is the best kind of holiday—that is, supposing holidays are any good at all, a point on which readers of the *Daily Mirror* have been expressing such diverse opinions during the past week?

Inquiries addressed to leading men of the day have elicited some very interesting replies, various enough to show that all depends on the point of view, and what suits one man admirably would be quite unfitting for another. We give a selection from the mass of letters:—

Rest in Movement.

Mr. LOUIS WAIN, the clever artist whose drawings of cats have been so long popular:—

I live by the sea in peace and war of the elements the year round. The sun shines hot in mid-summer, but the winter and is tempered always by a gentle breeze in summer.

Under these circumstances I crave for movement and change. "I want to see wheels go round"—to enter the door of a printing firm, for instance, and to stand fascinated among the whirling printing machines.

I want to rush up among the filthy black chimney-stacks of the Midlands and pierce the veil of their outpouring smoke, and to pass the day amid the rumbling, roaring furnaces, the turmoil of molten metal, the firework frenzy of the cutting machines, the rattle of endless spools, the tempering of many articles, and the stench of a thousand vapours—then I feel that I am living! that I am among manly men, and see the best of active life and work.

Then I feel the real value of the peace and quiet of a country home for work, and the great monuments of the world, its picture galleries, its mountainous scenery and grandeur all seem to be so many tombs. I want to plaster them all over with the vermin of all that I have seen up north.

For to me the living present, even with all its sordidness, toil, and misery, is infinitely greater and grander than the life that is dead and gone, and the mountain scene that is lying idle and doing nothing to help the work of the world.

Bendigo, Westgate-on-Sea. LOUIS WAIN.

Mr. Sims's Week in Bed.

Mr. GEORGE R. SIMS:—

The best kind of holiday is the holiday that you do not look out in the A.B.C. or Bradshaw. The trip or tour elaborately planned beforehand is not a holiday. It is a self-imposed task of travel.

The ideal holiday for a hard worker is a week in bed.

The ideal holiday for an idle person is a week's active employment.

But holidays of any kind are only beneficial to those who are used to them. A worker who drops his work for a fortnight goes back to work as fit for it as a horse which has been turned out to grass goes back fit to drag its usual load about.

Geo. R. SIMS.

Best to Go Abroad.

Mrs. FENWICK MILLER, one of the most helpful women workers of our time, widely known as a public speaker on political and general questions:—

The best kind of holiday is going abroad to some place or succession of places where artistic treasures, whether in the form of modern buildings, ancient ruins, or galleries, and natural beauties or historical associations, add gusto and depth to the interest of the novel features of the life of to-day as it proceeds around one.

FLORENCE FENWICK MILLER.

Sir FRANCIS BERNARD, editor of the "Punch":—
I shall be delighted to tell you which is the best kind of holiday after I have taken three or four of them.

F. C. B.

Mr. Arthur Boucher's secretary writes, from the Garrick Theatre:—Mr. Boucher is away on his holiday just now, and I can tell you that his holiday is to get away from avalanches of letters and telegrams. As to the rest—well, it's all rest."

£5 NOTE Given Away at
Yarmouth To-day. . .
All you have to do is
to carry . . .

"ANSWERS."

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1905.

WHY IT PAYS TO
EDUCATE THE POOR.

HERE is an interesting letter from a correspondent in West London, a letter which puts into words what many people feel, and which is worth replying to:—

If ratepayers would only visit a modern London Board school, or County school (as they are now termed)—one built, say, within the last ten years—they would be astounded at the luxury of it all. The spacious hall, the conveniences for teaching everything, nothing common or rough in quality, but the very best, and plenty of it.

I feel a pang of envy when I call to mind what the education of my children costs in schools where the apparatus is nothing like so complete and the rooms are just barely large enough to be healthy.

I am not able to send them to the Council school, though I would willingly pay for such luxury in education if it were to be had at a moderate price.

Now there is a good deal of reason in these remarks and a great deal of pathos. Our correspondent is one of the many thousands of moderately well-to-do people who are to-day being ground between the stones of two educational systems.

Under the old system those who could paid for their children's education. The children of those who could not pay did not get any at all.

In those days the nation did not see that it was either its duty or to its interest to educate the children of the poor. Now we realise that education is a national, as well as an individual, advantage.

That is why we have decided to educate those who would not otherwise be educated at all out of the common fund to which we all have to contribute.

In time the schools paid for out of this common fund will be, as they are in America, the schools for everybody.

Until this time comes a great many people are in the position of our correspondent. They cannot use the schools paid for out of the rates because many of the children in them are dirty and evil-tongued. They have to pay both for their own children's education in private schools and for the education of the poor in public schools. They are, as I have said, pinched between the old system and the new.

It would be very unwise, however, for them to cheapen the education of the poor. They should make it better. For this reason.

If we educate the present generation of elementary school children really well, teach them to love cleanliness, and to abhor foul language, and to be decent members of society, the next generation will be well brought up; the time for educating all children in the public schools will have arrived; and the ratepayer will be relieved of his double burden.

In any case it is useless to protest against the rate-aided schools being well equipped. For the Poor have now the Power and they mean to use it. A man wrote to the "Times" the other day to say that, as the working classes now stand so much upon their rights, he had determined to do no more for them in the way of charity.

That is quite as it should be. The working classes do not want charity. They want justice, and, though they get it for a while at the expense of our correspondent, in time it will benefit him, too. Society based on justice will be better for all honest, industrious people than Society founded on Prejudice, Privilege, and Sham.

H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The greatest pleasure I know is to do a good action by stealth—and to have it found out by accident.—*Charles Lamb.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

EARL Brownlow, who celebrates his sixty-first birthday to-day, is, as far as the possession of fine houses is concerned, one of the most fortunate members of the peerage. He has Belton House, in Lincolnshire, famous for its rare Dutch garden and the marvellous conservatory, where white statues glisten amongst green plants; Ashridge Park, that fine place in Hertfordshire; and the inside of his house in London also—8, Carlton House-terrace—is a marvel of decoration and ornament. Lord and Lady Brownlow are far fonder of the country than of London, and most of the year they spend entertaining very carefully-selected house-parties at Belton or at Ashridge.

Lady Brownlow, who was Lady Adelaide Talbot, a daughter of the eighteenth Lord Shrewsbury, has the reputation of being very exclusive, and it is said that the ways and doings of that section of society, obscurely alluded to as the "smart set," have absolutely no attraction for her. No doubt that is so, but Lady Brownlow is, none the less, not exclusive in a narrow sense—she is always ready to "take up" anyone who may be attractive to her without consideration of position in society.

ceiving many congratulations just now on the engagement of her son, Mr. Reginald Ronalds, to Miss Thora Scott Strong. Mr. Reginald Ronalds is as well known in London as in American society, and is extremely popular. Tall, fair, and with charming manners, he is welcome wherever he goes. He was one of the rough-riders in the late Spanish-American war, and distinguished himself throughout the campaign.

Crishab is, so I hear from a correspondent, having a more than usually successful season this year. A great many interesting English people have passed through, or are still staying there, and amongst the latest arrivals are Mr. Henniker Heaton, who is recovering from his postal labours, Mr. Walter Baring, British Minister to Monte Video, and another celebrity who is a good deal stared at by his fellow-countrymen—Dr. Jameson, the Premier of Cape Colony.

To-night the Promenade Concerts, always the delight of weary Londoners in the autumn, begin at Queen's Hall under the direction of Mr. Henry J. Wood. Mr. Wood is an extraordinarily energetic

grey on hot days, is nearly always crowded with well-dressed people, many of them Americans on their sight-seeing expeditions through London.

Lord Anglesey is to arrive at PlasNewydd, next week, when shooting will commence over those estates. However, he will not be able to stay there very long, as he has only comparatively recently joined the Royal Horse Guards, and, naturally, during the first year his leave will not be a lengthened one. The new peer has already made the most favourable impression on all those who have met him. He has been exceedingly popular in his regiment, and is, of course, one of the most eligible young men in London.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

HOURS OF RAILWAY MEN.

I think that Mr. Simmons's knowledge of railway work, especially as regards the hours of the men, is very slight. I very much question if 5 per cent. of signal boxes employ two men at the same time, taking the whole of the British railways into consideration.

The hours of the majority of signalmen are nothing to grumble about, but their wages are very meagre. Over 50 per cent. receive no more than 26s. per week of six days. A. T. S.

It would, no doubt, surprise the many readers of the *Daily Mirror* that travel by the new electric trains on the District Railway to be informed of the long hours the staff have to be on duty.

I can prove that men are doing a day's work of twelve, fourteen, and sixteen-and-a-half hours, and when men have to do these hours seven days a week—which is almost a rule, not an exception—you can guess they get pretty well run down.

The hours a motorman puts in, stuck in a little box, are enough to ruin his nerves and cause him to make a slip which might mean a disaster.

I ask you to publish these facts, which I can substantiate. They may serve as a reminder to some of the passengers that the gatemen and conductors, whom they may have thought surly and snappy, are not really so; they are merely in a semi-stupor, brought on by long hours and too many rule-books.

FORMER SEASON TICKETHOLDER.

THE FAILURE OF SCIENCE.

Your article under this head must surely convey the impression to the mass of unthinking people that science must necessarily be opposed to religion.

But is not science the study of the process of life, the pursuit of knowledge only, and has not religion everything to gain and nothing to lose in the advance of knowledge and the discovery of truth?

Science itself is of God, a road that must lead straight to Him if man will but follow it far enough.

To discover, in the wonderful revelations of science, God's way of working in the universe which He has created, is surely not to lose the way to Him but to find it.

H. P. H.

Brockham, Surrey.

UNIVERSAL MILITARY SERVICE.

This seems to be a question that is foremost in the minds of leading parliamentary and commercial men at the present time. It is the outcome of Lord Roberts's strong language over the Army—that it is no better able to take the field than in our last disastrous war.

Why did not Lord Roberts, when at the head of affairs as Commander-in-Chief, put the Army in such a position that it could take the field against even any European Power, or initiate a scheme that might have been followed up after he left?

R. D'OLUF.

WHY DO MEN SHAVE?

I have just returned from Germany—i.e. land of the "Kaiser" moustache. There I find they consider a clean-shaven appearance characteristic of the Englishman.

Certainly wearing a moustache gives the Germans the appearance of a nation of "old" young men. Why should we, therefore, endeavour to eliminate our national distinction?

Better by far to be proud that we have an "English" face, distinctive from the whiskered foreigner.

SANDPAPERED.

More letters from our readers on "Are Wives a Help or a Hindrance?" "Is There a Spirit World?" and "Are Holidays Any Good?" will be found on other pages.

IN MY GARDEN.

AUGUST 18.—The torch lilies (red-hot poker) quickly send up their tall spikes. These plants have imposing cylindrical heads of bloom and are fine subjects for garden decoration. Some sorts are quite hardy and easy to grow, the red-flowered variety, so often seen, being one of the best.

Beautiful antirrhinums (snapdragons) are out in many shades of colour. For providing a brilliant mass of bloom over a long period they are hard to beat; as they do well in poor, dry soil, many a faded-looking garden might be easily made gay with them.

B. F. T.

THE NAUGHTY BOY IN THE EUROPEAN BOAT.



The fact that the Emperor William has again caused uneasiness by recalling his chief Minister from his holidays lends special point to this amusing cartoon from the "Tacoma Daily Ledger" (U.S.A.). He seems to take delight in disturbing Europe, and keeping it in perpetual fear of what he will do next.

and in this way she has often been the chaperon of many girls during their first season. The best known of all her protégées is the present Lady Curzon of Kedleston, whom she introduced to society as Miss Mary Leiter.

The Earl of Cavan, who has just been appointed as second in command of the 1st Grenadier Guards, in the place of the late Major Marshall, served with distinction all through the South African war. He has been with his regiment to Bermuda, and when he was Viscount Kilcourse, he distinguished himself out there by a very diplomatic method of dealing with some mutinous soldiers of the Leicestershire Regiment, whom he had been sent to quell.

Lord Kilcourse marched with his little force until he came into view of the mutineers. Then he called his four sergeants to him and said: "I am sure that there will be no need to use force with these Leicestershire lads. I shall keep my men back. You go forward and try to talk them over." The sergeants did what they were told, succeeded in calming the indignant mutineers, talked to them of the moon, remarked what a fine night it was. Finally, by means of such irrelevant persuasions, the men were completely soothed, and accompanied Lord Kilcourse back to their comrades without a blow having been struck.

Mrs. Ronalds, who is certainly one of the most popular of all the American hostesses in London, is at the present time at Crishab, and one or two members of her family are with her. She is re-

person. Every year he is faithfully at his post. It would be impossible to work harder than he, and you may often see him at Pagan's restaurant, near the Queen's Hall, hurriedly taking a little food between two long rehearsals. He declares himself that no work with which he is in sympathy really tells upon him, yet the amount of concentration in conducting that great orchestra must surely put a great strain upon a man's energy.

To show how great this concentration is I may recall a little incident which happened at one of the concerts last year. Mr. Wood was in the midst of Wagner's "Siegfried Idyll." There was dead silence, of course, for at such concerts the managers are, or at least used to be, wise enough to close the doors to prevent irritating people who arrive late from disturbing others. Suddenly a loud scream was uttered from a baby. Everybody looked up. Silence again. Then another scream. Immediately Mr. Wood's baton was lowered, the orchestra stopped simultaneously, and the conductor waited quietly until the baby and its mother (who appeared to be quite unconscious that she was causing any inconvenience) had been gently but firmly removed.

In spite of this being the dead season in London, certain of the restaurants are still very well attended. I was surprised to notice at Simpson's, in the Strand, the other day the number of ladies who seem to have taken it up as a place for lunch and dinner. Simpson's, with its excellent joints and wholesome English fare, used to be considered a man's restaurant; now it is just as popular with women, and the charming upstairs room, cool and

LITTLEHAMPTON'S 8-YEAR-OLD HEROINE.

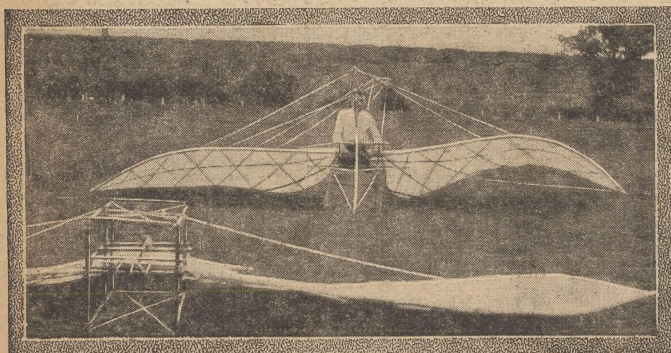


Winnie Curtis, who risked her life in an attempt to save her younger sister from drowning in the river at Littlehampton, is standing in the photograph by the side of the mate of the Skylark yacht, who finally effected the rescue of the drowning child. Edith Curtis, the little girl who was saved, is next to her sister.



W. Goldsmith, the mate of the Skylark, climbing on board after rescuing Edith Curtis. The child he saved can be seen on the yacht. Winnie Curtis, who jumped into the water to save her sister, managed to swim ashore.

MR. EDGAR WILSON AND HIS FLYING MACHINE.



Mr. Edgar Wilson, in the curious flying machine in which he was to have made an experimental flight at Wembley Park. Mr. Wilson can congratulate himself that he was not in the machine when it was launched into the air, for it dropped like a stone into the lake beneath the staging erected for the purposes of the flight.

BARRICADE
MILES OF ST

The present condition of Piccadilly-circus. It looks more like the scene of an earthquake than one of London's busiest centres. Only an Alpine climber could easily cross the Circus.



Renewing the wood paving in the roadway at Trafalgar-square. It is one of the busiest spots in London, and the work is being pushed forward with all possible speed.



Regent-street in the morning. It is rendered very busy by the wheeled traffic, and the roadway is being repaved.



Repairing the pavement in the roadway at Trafalgar-square. It is one of the busiest spots in London, and the work is being pushed forward with all possible speed.

M. WITTE'S RECEPTION IN NEW YORK.



Members of the Russian colony in New York, headed by the priest of the Orthodox Greek Church, waiting for M. Witte. The Russian peace plenipotentiary's first act on arriving in New York was to attend a special service at the church.

D LONDON STREETS UP



Laying down a new asphalt pavement on Westminster Bridge. The pavement is entirely in the workmen's hands, and pedestrians have to walk in the road.



State of the road in Holborn at the end of Chancery-lane. Great inconvenience is caused as only half the width of the road is available for vehicles.

DRURY LANE'S CRIPPLED MANAGER.



Mr. Arthur Collins arriving at Drury Lane to attend a rehearsal of his autumn drama, "The Prodigal Son." He does not let the fact that he is suffering from gout prevent him from attending as usual to his work at the theatre.

RUSSIAN PEACE ENVOYS ON THE MAYFLOWER.



Russian representatives at the Peace Conference photographed on President Roosevelt's yacht as they were on their way to the first meeting at Portsmouth, N.H. M. Witte is the tall man in the centre.

IS YOUR PORTRAIT IN THIS GROUP?



Name

Address

If you appear in this photograph mark your portrait distinctly with an X and write your name and address plainly in the space provided beneath the picture. Then send it in to the *Daily Mirror*, and if you are one of the four people we have selected you will receive half a guinea. The group was photographed at Brighton. Full particulars of this competition will be found on page 6.

WIVES A HELP OR A HINDRANCE?

More Experiences of the Risks and
Dangers of Married Life.

EGOISM REBUKED.

Here is another batch of letters giving a glimpse into the happy and unhappy lives which some of our readers have found in marriage:—

A DISGRACE TO HIS UNIFORM.

Among the numerous letters in your charming little paper—relating to husbands and wives—I beg you will find space for my experience as wife and mother, so that I may get the opinion of manly men on the subject.

I am what the world calls a deserted wife; I myself a widowed soul, as in my humble opinion only one man can fill the place in a woman's heart, even should she be a widow.

My husband is a retired Army officer, who amuses himself in the City with companies which never pay. We have now five children living. Brilliantly clever, and handsome in face and figure, he, alas, lacks one of the chief features of a soldier—pluck and courage.

Some time ago he calmly yet affectionately informed me that the responsibility of wife and children was too great for him, and the children made him look too old. He is over forty, and the ages of his children vary from eighteen years to the infant of three years.

This was my reward after over twenty years of self-sacrifice, devotion, and true fidelity, supplying him with money for all his needs, oft-times, as I have lately discovered, simply to be squandered on a member of a certain club in Mayfair noted for posing as "a man of letters."

These are the vampires wives and children have to guard against. "EIDDH."

Adam-street, Portman-square.

SELFSHNESS INCARNATE.

As a constant reader I have followed the correspondence on this subject with great interest, and I hope it may be beneficial to both sexes in thrashing out the faults and failings of human nature. I shall, naturally, confine myself to pointing out some failings, as I believe, in the opposite sex.

My own observation is that there are women and women, diamonds and the reverse. Wives I know who are thoroughly domesticated, as far as household matters are concerned, but nothing more, never making themselves as attractive to their husbands as they did before marriage, never wishful to be companionable or helpful in their husband's affairs, but rather, considering any reference to them a bore; having, too, the audacity to assert that they do not see why a woman should spoil her life and be dragged down, as they term it, by having children. Surely this is utter selfishness.

With regard to the legal state of a wife, she is far better off than her husband. "Quey" (i.e., in all things lawful) has long become an obsolete word to many wives.

I should like to hear the other side of the case of "Three Times Married" before offering an opinion about three bad husbands in succession.

LIVERPULIAN.

DISILLUSIONED.

Some few years ago it fell to my lot to meet a lady who was a nurse (though being in the medical profession myself), bright, high spirited, my own age, and of very fascinating and winning ways. We became engaged.

Then I began to visit her at her home, and her true side began to show. She was extravagant, always in debt, and a great gossip, who knew more about other's business than she did her own.

I am still a (wiser) bachelor, a happier one, and when I ask myself would this lady as a wife be a help or a hindrance I can only think "the latter." H. W.

Reigate.

THE WIFE'S RELATIONS.

I should like to ask "A Believer in Love and Happiness," who would not let his wife see her friends, if he thinks it costs a girl nothing to be separated from all her relations.

When I marry I will do my best to be a help to my husband, but I would never slight or forsake my old home and relations that have been dear to me since childhood.

If men would only remember their wives are human beings and not pieces of furniture they would find them a help and not a hindrance.

Dulwich

LOVER OF HOME.

A HAPPY HUSBAND'S TESTIMONY.

I cannot answer for others (although I am afraid even a casual glance around one's friends will show the rotten state of present-day matrimony), but as every little iota of good is worth recording in this poor old world, perhaps you will allow me to say that my wife is, and always has been, my dearest, best, and most useful treasure on earth.

MARRIED TO AN ANGEL.

Baywater.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

FOR NEW READERS.

What the Previous Chapters Contained.

In the manufacturing town of Stoke Magnus in the heart of the Midlands, Sabra Vallence, a beautiful young girl, lived with her uncle, Canon Vallence. Though her Aunt Ursula tried to persuade her to enter a convent, Sabra, with the call of youth and love ringing in her ears, found the sacrifice too great and gave her heart to Dick Dangerville.

Though the son and heir of a peer, he was practically penniless, she knew. But what cared Sabra Vallence, whose whole being was wrapped around with the royal mist of love's young dream?

Lord Blaquart, Dick Dangerville's father, had lost all his splendid inheritance by a series of almost unparalleled family reverses, which culminated two years ago in the sale of Balliol Castle, one of the finest estates in England.

Samuel Swindover, who had bought Balliol Castle from Lord Blaquart, was a crafty, vulgar financier, fabulously rich.

But not all Samuel Swindover's great possessions, not all the illimitable power that he had gained through his gold, could compel Lord Blaquart, or Balliol and his son, beggared and living almost at the castle gates on the last remaining corner of their once splendid inheritance, to look at him, to speak to him, or to touch his hand.

But Swindover had Lord Blaquart, who had been raised to a peer, and his remaining possessions, in his power. The peer did not know that it was in reality Swindover who held the mortgages and bills that could be met.

Swindover was just about to foreclose and ruin him, when Lord Blaquart arrived at the castle and sought to salvage a loan that the peer had called.

Swindover thought that at last the ice was broken and Lord Blaquart had come on a friendly visit. But it was ten thousand pounds, or he would be bankrupt. Then Swindover showed Lord Blaquart that he held him to his power, absolutely refused to arrange any loan, and threatened to ruin him. But Swindover made a proposal. He would marry Lord Blaquart's daughter, and give her Balliol Castle and two million pounds—if he would arrange a marriage between his son and Swindover's daughter, Fay.

Lord Blaquart scorned the idea. Swindover's next step was to call upon Sabra Vallence. He told her of the proposal, and he made Lord Blaquart, and asked her to give up Dick Dangerville.

He showed her that by doing so she could restore Lord Blaquart and his son to a rich and splendid life. Sabra resolved to sacrifice her love, and so wrote a letter to Dick, saying she could not marry him.

Then she told him that she believed that Sabra has deserted him, and resolves to think of her no more.

Meanwhile Fay Swindover has heard the news that the German Grand Duke, with whom she is in love, is engaged to be married to another. She therefore consents to her father's scheme for her marriage with Dick Dangerville.

CHAPTER X.—(continued).

"It ran like fever through my blood."

Fay Swindover rushed through her boudoir, through the dining-room next door, across an ante-room, and through the spacious dressing-room into her bedroom, and did not stop in her head-long flight until she had locked the white door, shutting herself alone in her sanctum sanctorum, closing out all the rest of the world.

Once alone in this refuge, safe from prying eyes, the girl abandoned herself to the terrible agitation that had evidently possessed itself of her entire being.

She rather fell into than sat down on a great square divan, scattering a pile of cushions with the violence of the movement. She unfolded the newspaper that she clutched in her hand, and, with anguished face, she pored over the announcement that her brother had read aloud at the luncheon table concerning the betrothal of a certain royal prince in far-away Mirmont, the quiet little German capital, with its fine palace and its pretty gardens and shady pine-woods.

She read the bald newspaper announcement through three times, four times, five, six times. Then, for a few moments, she sat perfectly rigid, motionless, with a face of stone and eyes of agate, and then she became like a woman possessed.

Gone was the slow deliberation of her movements, the cynicism, the indifference, the icy composure from her face, the strange, subtle charm from her whole personality.

A woman in the power of an evil spirit must have looked as Fay Swindover did now.

She sprang to her feet, her tall, angular body writhing, her bosom heaving, her breath coming in short, hissing gasps. She tore the newspaper to shreds with her nails, she tore down her red mist of hair, she tore at her flannel gown.

She flew up and down the room like a maniac, like fury incarnate. Her face was like chalk, her eyes were wild and staring, her thin lips were drawn back from her teeth in a snarl.

Then she flung herself on the floor; her hands beat the soft carpet; her terrible screams flung her slim body from side to side, so fearful was the force she had to use to suppress them.

Such a paroxysm could not last. Gradually the convulsive movements ceased. She lay on her side, her eyes closed, the lids purple where she had dug her cruel, strong fingers into them; her lips lost their frightful rigidity; she lay, worn out with her fury, moaning like a child.

The exquisite room formed a strangely peaceful setting for such a turbulent soul in the grip of such indescribable emotion. It was all white—carpet, curtains, furniture. It looked like a lovely garden. Gigantic Madonna lilies were raised in relief on the walls, as if growing from floor to ceiling, the stems and leaves in green enamel, the flowers in ivory and gold. The head and foot of the low bed were fashioned like a row of lilies, carved in ivory; the great high canopy was in the form of a lily flower, hung downwards; inside, it was draped with ethereal, cloud-like gauze, shot with silver threads.

The bed-cover was of silver tissue embroidered with lilies; all the furniture, of white wood inlaid with ivory, was adorned with the graceful emblem of girlish purity, which was also Fay's favourite

flower. The golden appointments of the dressing-table were all fashioned in the form of lilies, and diamond dewdrops sparkling here and there. A great mirror was framed in a wreath of golden lilies, each flower concealing a tiny electric light.

And, in this exquisite bower, the girl who commanded all that the heart of mortal can desire through the power of her father's gold, lay moaning, after her paroxysm of wild fury had passed, herself like a broken lily, her hands stretched out impotent, frail, and helpless, her strength gone from her, her hair like a flame on the white carpet, a spot of crimson on her chin, trickling from her lips, where her teeth had bitten them.

Slowly she raised herself on hands and knees. Like a person weak from a terrible illness she tottered over to a mirror, and hid her face in her hands to escape from the sight of it.

Five minutes later she was herself again. There was an indomitable will in that frail form, and the brain that governed it was no ordinary one.

She took off her white flannel gown, noticing with a little smile, of triumph and half-pathetic, that the lace at the throat was in ribbons. She bathed her face and dusted it with powder; she coiled her red hair loosely in her neck. She went into the adjoining room, and, opening one of the great white presses that lined the walls, she took from it an exquisite wrapper of white lace and chiffon, and, slipping into it, adjusted it with great care.

The change was as complete as it was sudden. She was the slim, elegant, somewhat frigid modern maiden once more, unmoved and indifferent, moving with a slow and mysterious grace. Anyone who had been a witness of this secret moment of her life must have thought dazedly that the fury let loose in that ill-white room, the almost diabolical violence, had been nothing but a vision and a dream.

Fay passed into her boudoir and unfastened the double-locked door. It was another exquisite apartment, in which white predominated, but flushed over with delicate shades of pink, rose mingling with coral in the subtlest and most entrancing way.

The girl sat down at her writing desk, and, with steady fingers, filled in a foreign telegram form.

Then she touched a bell, a little golden hand-bell that gave out a totally distinct sound, and was used to summon only one person.

This person appeared in a very few moments, a middle-aged, hard-featured woman, with smooth bands of grey hair dressed in plain but handsome black, and wearing neither apron nor cap. Fay travelled with a small suite, but this prim and

austere Bavarian woman was her personal attendant, and, enjoyed, to a certain extent, her mistress's confidence.

Fay spoke to her in German, holding out the telegram.

"Minna, will you please order the electric brougham and drive into Stoke Magnus and dispatch this at the Central Telegraph Office with your own hands?"

The woman inclined her head stiffly, took the yellow paper, and withdrew as noiselessly as she had come.

Fay dined in her own rooms that evening, despite authoritative and none too courteous messages from her father. Her brother, she learned, had already taken his departure.

She had not changed her dress; she had spent the long hours in pacing from end to end of her apartments, every now and then pressing her hand to her head as if it ached with an intolerable pain. But that was the only sign of emotion that she displayed.

It was ten o'clock before the answer to her telegram was brought to her. She opened it, smoothed it out, and for a second glanced away. Then she read the message.

"It is true. Forgive me,—Carl."

That was all. By the hour at which the telegram was dispatched from Mirmont she knew that it must have been written without hesitation in answer to her message, immediately the latter had been received.

For a moment the shadow of the same demented fury as had possessed her in the afternoon passed over her face. Her body shook and swayed; her lips were drawn away from her teeth; her hand went, claw-like, to her throat.

But, this time, she controlled herself immediately.

"So he waited," she muttered to herself. "He waited until I was out of the way."

And then she broke down, and became an ordinary woman, wounded to death. She threw herself on to a couch and wept; she rocked herself to and fro in a tempest of natural anguish, and, between the paroxysms of sobs, she moaned aloud, like a soul abandoned to black despair:—

"Oh, my God, what shall I do? What shall I do?"

When she grew calmer, she rose and walked over to a lovely cabinet of satinwood, inlaid with trails of roses in soft translucent enamel. She took a small key that she carried always with a bunch

(Continued on page 11.)

The Great Channel Swim

Read
what
Miss
Kellermann

says:



Photo (Copyright) "Daily Mirror."

Miss KELLERMANN refreshes with a Cup of Cadbury's Cocoa.

Messrs. Cadbury Bros.

DOVER,

5/8/05.

Gentlemen,

It may interest you to learn that during my trial swims preparatory to my attempt to swim the Channel, I have been using your Cocoa and your Chocolate. I FIND IT MORE NOURISHING AND SUSTAINING THAN ANY OTHER I have tried before. I have ordered a supply to take with me on the day of my attempt.

I remain, yours truly,
(Signed) ANNETTE KELLERMANN.

Cadbury's Cocoa

"A PERFECT FOOD."

CAUTION.—See that you get CADBURY'S.

IS THERE A SPIRIT WORLD?

Further Evidence from Those of Our Readers Who Have Seen or Talked with the Dead.

FEW UNBELIEVERS.

We still receive every day an enormous number of letters containing the mystic experiences of our readers. A selection from the best authenticated follows:—

A GUARDIAN SPIRIT.

My wife had been ill and, on arriving home from business in the evening, I advised her to lie down on the couch, which she did. I took up a novel and became deeply interested in it. In turning over a page I took a casual look at my wife to see if she were awake, and to my horror I saw a big, wild black woman (as I thought, in the flesh) standing at the back of the couch with her hand smoothing the brow and forehead of my wife.

I could not speak, I was too nervous. But as I still looked, and looked, I saw that it was a spirit.

The spirit still smoothed the brow, but looking towards me, smiled at me, and then my nervousness left me. I saw the spirit distinctly speaking to me, but I could not understand what was being said to me, so I shook my head; and then, in dumb action, the spirit made me understand that she was but doing good to my wife. Then to my surprise the spirit vanished.

I called to my wife and she opened her eyes and said "You might smooth my forehead again, it feels ever so much better," but I said I had not touched her and told what had happened.

On the following Sunday we both went to a spiritualist meeting, and one of the speakers told my wife that there was a spirit in the hall who stood at the side of her. My wife failed to understand who it could be, but from the description given I told the speaker that I knew who it was; it was the spirit of the black woman who had been in my house. ARTHUR C. W. KNOWLES.

68, Charteris-road, Finsbury Park.

FATAL ACCIDENT FORETOLD.

Last summer my husband and I invited my brother-in-law to spend a week with us prior to his departure for India. You can imagine our surprise when he informed us that he was a "spirit medium," because we all used to think it was rubbish, like a great many who have not gone in for proofs.

One evening I noticed a peculiar far-away look on my brother-in-law's face, and my husband immediately noticed that he was in a sort of sleep. All of a sudden he spoke of various subjects, but not in his own voice. The spirit of a doctor who had passed over came through him, and told me I was not well, and I wrote a prescription which would cure me. He then said there would be a disaster in a small rowing-boat. A lady and two gentlemen would be drowned, and we were to be sure and look in the newspaper three days from then.

We did so, and the exact fatality happened in the very seaside place he mentioned—Hoylake.

One might as well disbelieve in wireless telegraphy as spiritualism. One is no more wonderful than the other. L. LAURIE.

140, Farringdon-road, E.C.

ARE THERE ANY "SENSIBLE" SPIRITS?

I am much interested in the correspondence in the *Daily Mirror* on the "Spirit World," and hope some of your correspondents may be able to give some instances of spirits who do or say something sensible. In olden times they used to rattle chains. Now, that was a silly thing to do.

Mr. H. J. Charlton says the spirit he saw dispensed "roses to different gentlemen."

Another correspondent saw a spirit with a "large black hat with bunches of red berries in it."

In another case a white tulip appeared, which faded in a few days, as we expect an ordinary tulip to do.

Now, all I ask is that someone will tell us of a spirit that did or said something sensible.

It cannot be worth a spirit's while to come from another (and we hope a better) world to do such silly things as these. MATTER OF FACT.

Sheen-road, Richmond.

OLD FRIENDS RECALLED.

I have been much interested along with other members of our family as to whether there exists a "Spirit World," and, if so, in the possibility of communication between our spirit friends and ourselves.

During these last two years we have had ample proof of the continuity of a conscious existence.

While sitting "in circle" we have had described to us by a friend whose acquaintance we had then but recently made (and who consequently could not know much of our family history) many an old friend or relation whom we had almost forgotten.

A little paper of instruction and advice on how to conduct circles (as they are called) can be obtained from the office of "Light," 110, St. Martin's-lane, W.C., for the cost of postage. G. A. HAYES.

69, Taunton-road, Leam.

GIRL CHANNEL-SWIMMER.



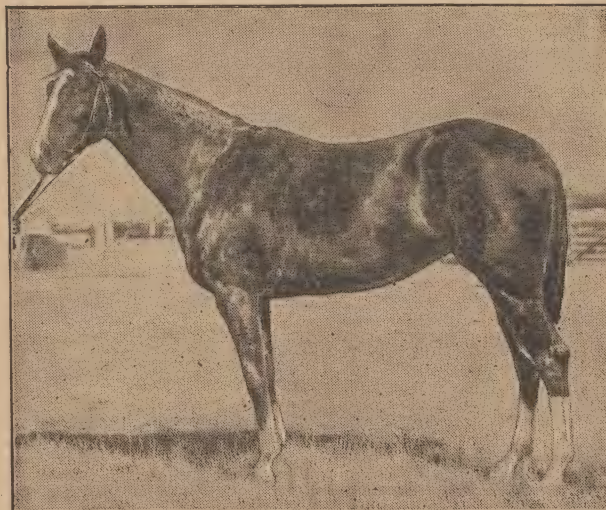
Miss Annette Kellermann photographed as she was entering the water for a practice swim. She hopes to be able to make an attempt to cross the Channel early next week.

CITY LIFE CONDEMNED.



Sir James Crichton-Browne, who declared that the growth of great cities was a national danger in his presidential address at the Sanitary Inspectors' Conference.—(Elliott and Fry.)

PRETTY POLLY'S SISTER WINS AT KEMPTON.



Major Eustace Loder's Adula, own sister to the famous Pretty Polly, which won the City of London Breeders' Foal Plate at Kempton Park.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

of others in a gold chain bag, and, unlocking the cabinet, also unlocked one of the drawers. When she came back to the fire that had been lighted earlier in the evening, she carried in her hand a square case of soft white leather and a bundle of letters. She untied the ribbon that bound the packet; she did not look at the letters, but she let them slide through her fingers, one by one, into the heart of the fire. They were all written on faint blue paper, embossed with a small cypher and a princely crown.

When the last letter had fallen a prey to the flames, she took up the white leather case and opened it. It contained a large photograph of a handsome, fair young man in a splendid white and silver uniform. Across one of the lower corners was written in a black, splashing hand, "For ever, Carl."

Fay slowly and deliberately tore the pasteboard in half, then in quarters, and dropped them, too, into the fire. The telegram that she had just received followed. Then she opened the lace at her throat and pulled out the locket containing the miniature on the long diamond chain.

The same face smiled at her under the shining helmet, the fair, virile, arresting face, with the clear eyes and the little fair moustache. She was just about to tear the ivory plaque from its setting, when, instead, she raised it to her lips and kissed it in a very frenzy of passion; and then, with streaming eyes, she shook her head mutely, closed the locket, and let it slide back into her bosom to the

place where that pictured face would rest for ever, above her passionate, broken heart.

A quarter of an hour later she sent a message to her father, asking him to be good enough to come to her in her boudoir.

Swindover stamped into the room. He looked flushed and angry, and his little eyes fixed themselves on his daughter's face with that swift, deadly glance of suspicion that seemed to dart out like lightning from a sullen sky.

But Fay had wiped all traces of emotion from her face.

"Father," she said, with cold and formal politeness, "please sit down and listen to what I have to say. I don't want to refer again to the painful scene of this morning."

"You'd better not, my girl," he blurted out in his fat voice that was still hoarse with rage. "I won't have you setting up your will against mine when I choose that you shall obey me. And the sooner you come to your senses the better, because I'll find a way of making you in the end. Don't you worry about that."

"I merely wish to remind you," Fay went on calmly, as if he had not spoken, "that you again opened up the subject that you had discussed with me yesterday—that of this marriage that you want to arrange for me with Mr. Dangerville."

"And you treated me to a lot of infernal sauce," he roared.

"I refused to consider the matter at all," said Fay. "But now I want to tell you that I have changed my mind." Her faint voice took on a note of intense and deadly cynicism. "If you can persuade Mr. Dangerville to be a party to this delightful and delicate arrangement—I will marry him."

(To be continued.)

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"MADE LIKE A WATCH AND WEARS LIKE A WARSHIP."
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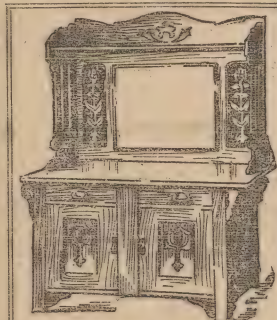
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5ft. Fumed Oak Sideboard, fitted with bevelled plate glass back and drawers, and cupboards below.
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(NOTE THE ADDRESS.) 65, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C. (NOTE THE ADDRESS.)

£2 WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, & ELECTRO-PLATE £3
SUPPLIED ON THE GRADUAL-PAYMENT SYSTEM.

Full particulars and Illustrated Catalogue sent free per post on application.



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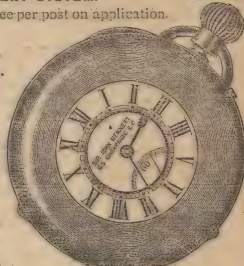
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The Finest Stock in London.

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SIR JOHN BENNETT, Ltd., 65, Cheapside, E.C. £3 £4 £5

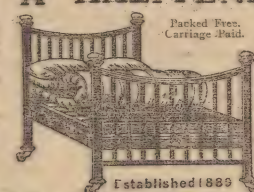


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To know all the advantages I offer send postcard for list which give full details and useful information.
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CASH or INSTALMENT TERMS.

SHOWROOM: LONDON & BIRMINGHAM.



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Save Shillings probably Pounds
All Goods sent

Direct from Works, saving Retail Profits.

Bedsteads (Metal and Wood), Ladders, Wire Mattresses, Coils, Chair Beds, &c., &c.

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are received at the office of the "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays 10 to 4), at the rate of 12 words 4s. 6d. each word afterwards, except for SITUATIONS WANTED, for which the rate is 1s. for 12 words and 1s. 6d. word after. Advertisements, if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED CHEQUE AND CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED. "Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Office, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded by post, it is essential that COPIES OF POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.

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A.-Art; may work at home; tiling prints and Xmas Cards; addressed envelope for particulars.—Art Studio, 6, Great James-st., W.C.

AGENTS Wanted, either sex, for the sale of British Xmas Cards; smart collection; low prices; splendid commission.—Apply Cooper Printing Co., Ltd., Bury.

AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring; prospects (2s.) by return.—Bury-st., Liverpool; and 255, Deansgate, Manchester.

CANADA.—Wanted, single men, families; fare reduced; single women domestic; fare returned on arrival at Montreal.—Write to Hetherington's, 1638, Strand, W.C.

FIVE Pounds per week earned by advertisement writers.—We teach you the profession and help you to a position; list of employed graduates and prospectus post free.—Page-Davis Co. (Dep. 191, 195, Oxford-st., London, W.)

PRIVATE Christmas Cards; agents wanted; experienced; acceptable.—To be sent, 10, West-st., E.C.

RELIABLE Agents wanted for well-known firm; no samples to buy or carry; previous experience not essential.—Write 1958, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

HOUSEMAID; age about 18; small family; no basement.—51, Brondesbury-st., Kilburn.

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TEETH Free.—The Benevolent Dental Society of Great Britain, founded to supply Artificial Teeth free to the Needy Poor, those of Small Means, and Servants. Order letters are given to Private Dentists for Free Teeth.—Applications by letter, to Office, 7, Whitefriars-st., E.C. (Wine Draw, Sec. Editor "Amusement," which has details very useful to all applicants.)

PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL

ADVANCES at 5 per cent. per annum, to ladies and gentlemen entitled to money or property on death of friends, specially negotiated.—Apply Mr. Whyte, 28, Victoria-st., S.W.

ANNUITIES RESTRAINED FROM BORROWING, or persons entitled to cash or property at death of relatives or others, can have advances repayable when expectancy is received.—Apply LOFTHOPE and CO., Bankers Agents, 113, Victoria-st., Westminster.

SPECIAL FUND TO INVEST with ladies and gentlemen of fixed income ceasing on death or remarriage. Immediate advances in case of pressure. No fees.

FIVE PER CENT. ANNUAL.

CASH advances from £10 to £1,000, to householders and others on approved note of hand; strict conditions; no sureties, fees, or fines; bills discounted.—Call or write to the actual lender, James Walter, 4, Adelphi-st., Strand, London, W.C.

CASH Advanced, privately, on note of hand alone; no sureties, fees, or fines; bills discounted.—Call or write to the actual lender, Cox and Co., 229, Seven Sisters-st., Epsom, Park N., 13 doors from Tube Station, Hammersmith, London, W.C.

MONEY.—If you require an advance promptly completed at a fair rate of interest apply to the old-established Provincial Union Bank, 30, Upper Brook-st., Liverpool.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

COPIAGE Organ; splendid tone, £4 10s.; bargain.—115, Bishop-st., Cambridge Heath N.E.

COPIAGE Piano, good condition, £4 10s.; easy terms.—Payne, 103, Approach-st., Cambridge Heath N.E.

EMERALD Dot, 5s. Piano; first-class; a clockwork fan, iron frame, full compass; bargain £18-15, Epsom-road, Kensington.

CRANFORD.—Gentleman leaving London seeks, for himself or his magnificent upright, iron Grand, on resonating sounding-board; new this season; all latest improvements; exquisite marvellous piano; low tone and touch; no flatter instrument can be desired for its drawing-room; original price 50 guineas, take £14 10s.; approval willing; 20 years warranty, transferable.—Apply after 4 p.m. Major 45, Dillingham-st., Epsom-road, King's Cross.

12 Guineas.—Cottage Piano, by "Collard and Collard," in handsome carved Chippendale rosewood case, best ivory keys, celeste action; etc.; the fact of this instrument being a genuine "Collard and Collard" is itself a guarantee of its excellence; 20 years warranty given; easy terms arranged; full price will be allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.—Almeida and Co., 125, 126, 127, 128, Finsbury-pavement, City. Open till 7 1/2 Saturdays 3.

MASTERS LTD., RYE.

RINGS FAR BELOW LONDON PRICES.
Gent's Ring with your Crest Monogram or other of the V.I. Signs, the Zodiac engraved.
L.E.O. (The Lion), Jolly, Gold Signet Ring, gold shield, engraved with either of the Zodiac Signs.
Set, 30/- Best 2/6.
R.H.G. BUCKLEY SHOW, 16 240 NEW RINGS FREE.

SUNDAY COMPANION RINGS. Send A.R. pay a further sum on receipt, say 6 monthly, or 20/- cash. Rings £3, etc. Ring latrine. RINGS, 16, 240, New RINGS FREE.

DIAMOND and Ruby 18-carat Gold Ring 30/- on A.R. TERMS. Send A.R. pay a further sum on receipt, say 6 monthly, or 20/- cash. Rings £3, etc. Ring latrine. RINGS, 16, 240, New RINGS FREE.

WORK FOR ALL!
We give a Nickel-Silver Timekeeper and Mexican Silver Watch Chain with guarantee to every correct time for three years. Our Lady's and Gent's Baskets on their RINGS. Every person selling 6 Baskets. Free postage. Write within Twenty-one Days. You can sell them in an hour. Send name and address. Postcard will do.

1. LITISH FINE ART CO., 115, Strand, London, W.C.

D.D. The Bishopsgate Distillery and Wine Co. D.D.

ESTABLISHED 1745.
45-49, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHOUT, E.C. Nearly opp. Salvation Army, G.E.E. Station. FAMOUS OLD PORT WINE AND SPIRIT HOUSE OF GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST. Noted for Good Value, Purity, and Low Prices. All Wines and Spirits sold by the Glass, Bottle, Dozen or Gallon. Free delivery in Town or Country. Write (hanging this paper) for a free bottle, and test it.—(Dept. 29, 1, W. NICHOLL, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 25, Bedford-st., Strand, Belfast.)

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FITS CURED
by OZIERNE the prescription of an eminent London Specialist. It has cured permanently the very worst cases of Epilepsy when every other remedy had failed. Price 4/6 and 1/-, post free. Thousands of testimonials. Write (hanging this paper) for a free bottle, and test it.—(Dept. 29, 1, W. NICHOLL, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 25, Bedford-st., Strand, Belfast.)

FURNISH DIRECT FROM THE MAKERS

RELIABLE FURNITURE AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

To know all the advantages we offer send, at once, or call for our Revised Monthly Illustrated List.

PROGRESSIVE PAYMENTS ARRANGED IF DESIRED. SPECIALITIES FOR THIS DAY.

HAND-OME SOLID AMERICAN WALNUT BEDROOM SUITE, comprising carved panel wardrobe, with full length bevelled English plate glass door and large bureau drawer under, full dressing chest, large centre mirror and two hand-made side bevelled plate glasses (very latest style), polished cupboard under, and brass towel airers each end, 2 cane-seated chairs; the lot being one of the shiniest lines in London.

Usually retailed at £12 10s. 0d. **£8 15 0**

HEAVILY MOUNTED Pull-size BRASS AND COMPANY, 231, Old Street, City Road, E.C.

Hundreds of other bargains now on view. Call early and inspect. Purchase optional, with bidding complete. **£1 15 0**

WITTAM

Houses completely furnished. Estimates free.

WHY PAY CASH FOR YOUR CAMERA?

For a limited period only.

REX, NEGROLL, SIMPLAN, and many other well-known makes.

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The CATALOGUE sent post FREE.

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115 and 120, Bishopsgate-st. Within, E.C., London, and 25, Bedford-st., Charing Cross, W.C.

Branches at Manchester, Liverpool, Bradford, Leeds, Bristol, Birmingham, Cardiff, and Sheffield.

Assets: 2,034,403. Liabilities: £372,291. Surplus: £322,112. 25 per cent. allowed on current account balances. Deposits of £10 or upwards received as under: Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal 6 p. per. ann. 12 months' notice 7 p. per. ann. 18 months' notice 8 p. per. ann. 24 months' notice 9 p. per. ann.

Special loans for longer periods. Interest paid Quarterly. The Terminal Deposit Bonds pay nearly 9 per cent., and are a safe investment. Write or call for prospectus. A. WILLIAMS and H. A. TALL, Joint Managers.

NON-FLAM WON'T BURN

EVERY LADY should read this flannelette talk! Ordinary flannelette has a very serious drawback—it catches fire so easily, and burns so quickly.

NON-FLAM, the new fireproof flannelette, WILL NOT BURN. Held over a lighted candle it merely smoulders and goes out immediately the light is withdrawn. Moreover, NON-FLAM is aseptic—disease germs cannot live upon it. You can wash NON-FLAM again and again without destroying its valuable properties. Coroners, Medical Men, and the Press—all speak of NON-FLAM in the highest terms.

PARENTS! You and your children run needless risks if you wear ordinary flannelette. WEAR NON-FLAM, the safe flannelette. Of all Drapers. SEND POSTCARD NOW and WE WILL POST YOU FREE SAMPLE, which test for yourself against any so-called safe flannelette after the latter has been washed. You will at once see the difference and find it in your interest to buy NON-FLAM.

Address PATENTES "NON-FLAM" (Desk 46), Aylton St., Manchester.

THE SAFE FLANNELETTE

DO YOU WANT TO SELL

Anything? Hundreds of pounds' worth of property changes hands daily through Small Advertisements in the 'Daily Mirror.' Try one.

TO-DAY'S RACING PROGRAMMES.

WINDSOR.
TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE of 103 sows. Five furlongs.
FLYING HANDICAP of 150 sows. Five furlongs.

Wild Night Again	5/8	lb	King Duncan	5/8	lb
Grandissima	5/8	lb	Lady Diana	5/8	lb
Maine II	5/8	lb	Cherry Well	5/8	lb
Bunshot	5/8	lb	Lord of the Lark	5/8	lb
Twelvebore	5/8	lb	Agri-culturalist	5/8	lb
Tringallan	5/8	lb	Lady	5/8	lb
Frances Isabel	5/8	lb	Lady Dandy	5/8	lb
Riclio	5/8	lb	Famousness	5/8	lb
Raven's Pride	5/8	lb	Gay Star	5/8	lb
Chant	5/8	lb			

MEADOW WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 150 sows.
One mile.

Belliver Tor	5/8	lb	Queen's Own	5/8	lb
Long Glass	5/8	lb	Isabella	5/8	lb
Henley	5/8	lb	Accroo	5/8	lb
St. Kilda	5/8	lb	Zella	5/8	lb
Mozoon	5/8	lb	Lord of the Lark	5/8	lb
Synopacta	5/8	lb	Tringallan	5/8	lb
Flower Girl	5/8	lb	Smara	5/8	lb
Tynteisfield	5/8	lb	Bayview III	5/8	lb
Red Agnes	5/8	lb	Tynteisfield	5/8	lb
Quint Ready	5/8	lb	Amahit	5/8	lb
Capitain Pot	5/8	lb	Burntwood	5/8	lb
Pelo de Be	5/8	lb			

ELOUGH HEAVY-WEIGHT SELLING HANDICAP of 150 sows.
Five furlongs.

Stratlington	5/8	lb	Lady Rayleigh	5/8	lb
Perpetual	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Trust	5/8	lb	Pearl Necklace	5/8	lb
Sweet Mornen	5/8	lb	Cherry Well	5/8	lb
The Swami	5/8	lb	Daylesford	5/8	lb
Eastergate	5/8	lb	Thopping	5/8	lb
Pumps	5/8	lb	Exhilarate	5/8	lb
Slumberer	5/8	lb	Exhilarate	5/8	lb
Heat	5/8	lb	Nell Gwynne	5/8	lb
Nuncastie	5/8	lb			

AUGUST HANDICAP of 300 sows.
One mile and a quarter.

Vril	5/8	lb	Prince Royal	5/8	lb
Longford	5/8	lb	The Page	5/8	lb
Harmony Hall	5/8	lb	St. John	5/8	lb
Phylloxera	5/8	lb	St. John	5/8	lb
Chant	5/8	lb	St. John	5/8	lb
Swooper	5/8	lb	St. John	5/8	lb
Manston	5/8	lb	St. John	5/8	lb

ROTTSCHILD PLATE of 103 sows.
One mile and three furlongs.

Kilgass	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Longford	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Victor	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Cherry	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Marobrunner	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Mr. Delamere	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Tynteisfield	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Capitain Pot	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb

SAND HILLS SELLING HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sows.
Five furlongs, straight.

BEAUMONT SELLING PLATE of 100 sows.
Five furlongs, straight.

REDCAR HANDICAP PLATE of 250 sows.
One mile and three furlongs.

Donny Rosella	5/8	lb	Killgrew	5/8	lb
Grass	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Red	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Red	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Amashana	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Cherry	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Sarah	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Orlando	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb
Orlando	5/8	lb	Orlando	5/8	lb

ZETLAND WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sows.
One mile, straight.

Amashana	5/8	lb	Ethna	5/8	lb
Raven's Pride	5/8	lb	Reprieve III	5/8	lb
Va Va	5/8	lb	Reprieve III	5/8	lb
Redcar	5/8	lb	Reprieve III	5/8	lb
Moss	5/8	lb	Reprieve III	5/8	lb

WILTON PLATE of 250 sows.
Five furlongs.

Parasol	5/8	lb	Queen	5/8	lb
Alphus	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Sweet Briar	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Clyde	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Winton	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Adalinnier	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Peaceful Lady	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Demayon	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Douglas Grand	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Thorne	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Compassion	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Galbraith	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Mulcher	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb
Peter Pan	5/8	lb	Queen's Son	5/8	lb

GREAT NATIONAL BREEDERS' FOAL STAKES.
Representative of 10 sows with 500 sows added. One mile and a half.

Grand Medal	5/8	lb	Canticle	5/8	lb
St. Florentin	5/8	lb	Rushpoot	5/8	lb
Confortion	5/8	lb	Eugenia	5/8	lb
Hellene	5/8	lb	Eugenia	5/8	lb
Agarcia	5/8	lb	White Star Line	5/8	lb
Right	5/8	lb	White Star Line	5/8	lb
Ignatia	5/8	lb	White Star Line	5/8	lb
Old Master	5/8	lb	White Star Line	5/8	lb
Hamillies	5/8	lb	White Star Line	5/8	lb
Europe	5/8	lb	White Star Line	5/8	lb
Savoyarde	5/8	lb	White Star Line	5/8	lb
Bansana	5/8	lb	White Star Line	5/8	lb

LATEST SELLING PRICES.
Meadow Welter, Windsor. Quite Ready.
Wolverhampton engagements. Farnham, Test Match, and Reconciliation.
Staffordshire Breeders' Stakes, Wolverhampton. Malabar and Doves.
Bushbury Plate, Wolverhampton. Kallimera and Lady Stills.
Mudley Maiden Plate, Wolverhampton. Machapelle.
Thorncliffe Handicap, Wolverhampton. Lady Stella.
Rancher's Stakes, Wolverhampton. Test Match.
Stockton engagements. Amersham and Prince Royal.
Polestone Handicap. Melodious and Bronze Medal.
All engagements this year. Fune Crystal.
All published handbills. Boreat.
All engagements. Farnham. Royal colt.
Park Plate, Hunt Park. Transfer.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.
A.A.A.A.A. 25s. Boots for 6s. 4d. For crossed pointed boots, value 6s. 4d. forward carriage paid one pair Ladies or Gent's extra high-class brand new London West End boots, every pair warranted to last at least 12 months. Fitting, new, elegant, and durable (average wear 12 months). State size, black or dark tan (latest shape), boots or shoes, button, lace, or Derby lace, pointed, medium, or square toe. Money refunded instantly if not approved. Receipts 5s. 6d. sent away; you will be astounded at wondrous workmanship and value. We deliver at once. Manufacturers of beautiful leather foot-wear by appointment to London West End trade and aristocracy for many years. Established 1801. Every purchase wears life customer. Postal orders must be crossed, and don't forget size. Illustrated catalogue free. The Times Boot Co., 25, Cannon-row, London.

A.A.A.A.A. Overcoats, Suits, and Outcomes to measure, also boots on monthly payments; latest styles. The West End Tailoring Co., 105, Chancery.

A.A.A.A. Higher Fashionable Tailoring on Credit. Our special Imperial Lounge Suit to measure, 34s. 6d. or 40s. 6d. terms 6s. monthly; newest patterns post free. A. J. Verran and Company, 221, Old-street, City-road, E.C.

A. Free daily sample Handkerchief, with illustrated list; send stamp. British Leno Company, Oxford-st., London.

A. High-class Tailoring on improved system; 10s. monthly. A. Harwell 416, Strand, opposite Ivory.

A. Fashionable Suit to measure on improved system; 10s. monthly; guaranteed. Adams, 140, Strand, opposite New Gallery.

BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT, 60 articles, 21s.; exquisitely made; Royal Col or white. Nurseries, 251, Abchurch-lane, London, near Abchurch, Shepherd's Bush.

BEAUTIFUL half long clothes; sets of 50 articles 21s.; a bargain! (value 30s.); approval. Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.

BOOTS on Credit. Ladies, 6s.; Gent, 10s. 6d.; good Business Suits made to order. 25s.; Cycle Suits from 16s. 9d.; Jackets, Mantles, and Drapery delivered at small deposit; patterns and American size measurement forms post free; perfect fit guaranteed; quick delivery. Write Dept. No. 323, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., Islington, London, N.

FORTY Shilling Suit for 10s. 6d. Great Tailoring Office. Dear Sir, To enable you to understand that England is not behindhand in commercial enterprise, we have decided to advertise this wonderful Gentleman's Tweed Suit at 40s. 6d. Write now for our patterns and measure yourself; this offer may not last much longer. Business is all we want to do. Clerks write us. Managers write us. Foremen write us. We are here to attend your wants; put in an order and we will supply you. Yours faithfully (for 22 years), the Globe Clothing Trade (Dept. D), 18 and 20, Oxford-st., next door to Music Hall, London, W.

FURS—Long Russian sable hair Suits and Muff to match; only 12s. 6d. approval. Nina, 6, Grafton-st., Clapham.

GRATIS to every Lady. "Housewife," the "perfect" Suits. The Housewife Co., Nottingham.

LADIES Love Natural Irish Linen cushion covers, embroidered shamrock, rich, and tasteful, 1s. 11d.; breakfast, tea, dinner, and evening. Write now for our patterns and measure yourself; this offer may not last much longer. Business is all we want to do. Clerks write us. Managers write us. Foremen write us. We are here to attend your wants; put in an order and we will supply you. Yours faithfully (for 22 years), the Globe Clothing Trade (Dept. D), 18 and 20, Oxford-st., next door to Music Hall, London, W.

LADIES' style Tweed Dress Lengths; new colourings; smart; elegant; new fashions; ready-made; patterns sent. Hargreaves' Dress Warehouse, Leeds.

ONE Shilling Weekly. Clothing made to measure below wholesale prices. Write now for our patterns and measure yourself; this offer may not last much longer. Business is all we want to do. Clerks write us. Managers write us. Foremen write us. We are here to attend your wants; put in an order and we will supply you. Yours faithfully (for 22 years), the Globe Clothing Trade (Dept. D), 18 and 20, Oxford-st., next door to Music Hall, London, W.

SEALSKIN Jacket for 25 15s. Lady having for Colonies must sell elegant new fashions; square-shaped seal skin; jacket; approval. Chaperson, 29, Holland-st., S.W.

THESSAU: beautiful quality; not required. Particulars E. 21, Queen-st., Leeds.


UNBREAKABLE Corset, 5s. 11d.; write for free Unbreakable Sample Size; corsets made to suit any figure. Corsets and Clothing Co., Nottingham.

"Mirror."—Genuine Police and Army Troopers' grand for work or evening; carriage 6d. V. Harris, 55, Broad Chancery, Tottenham.

6d. Down will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure. Scott and Co. Smart Style Credit Tailors 64 Chancery and 266 Edwars-road.

How You may be Taller

With BODILY BEAUTY and GRACE OF FIGURE assured to all Ladies by the New "Cleas-Extensor" Method, a Rational and Scientific Method of Increasing Height (when necessary) with Health, Strength, and Physical Beauty. The invention of Mr. F. Meredith Cleas, Ph.D., and the outcome of 17 years' continuous study of the Physical Side of Life.



The "Cleas-Extensor" Method is the Rapid Culture of Physical Beauty with increased height by Novel and Natural Means. It is an original system of bodily movements which, adapted to individual needs, will in the course of a few weeks improve the personal appearance of every Lady 100 per cent, with the satisfaction of knowing that it is real and natural, and not artificial and unnatural (as fashion plate). Mr. Cleas's system will give to ladies a beauty of figure and grace of carriage unobtainable by other methods, and for girls yet in their teens the improvement it gives to the figure. Mr. Cleas's method—the "Cleas-Extensor" method—is the result of many years of continuous study of the human frame, and constitutes an absolutely new departure in the science of improving the body by physical education. It has no connection or similarity whatsoever with any other form of bodily exercise, whether it be for health or increasing height, that is being advertised.

FREE Explanatory Book-let and Personal Advice.

In order that serious enquirers can sufficiently judge the merits of this method, please mark your requirements against attached list, and Mr. Cleas will send a letter of Personal Advice and an interesting booklet, fully explanatory of the system. Nothing is charged for either, which are sent post free. All communications strictly confidential.

F. MEREDITH CLEAS, Ph.D.

30, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

CUT THIS OUT.

Put a mark X against any of the following in regard to which you desire special improvement.

107 L.

Too Short.
Flat Chest.
Narrow Chest.
Sloping Shoulders.
Head Stoop.
Weak Back.
Weak Chest.
Protruding Abdomen.
Incurved Back.
Weak Arms.
Flat Foot.
Stomach Trouble.
Long Neck.
Stunted Growth.
Ungainly Walk.
Curvature of Spine.
Too Thin.
Superfluous Flesh.
Prominent Lips.
Thin Bust.

Is your Figure or Health imperfect in any way not mentioned?
*Occupation.
*What is your age?
*Concerning these give full particulars in a letter. All correspondence is strictly confidential.

POST TO ME.

A Mailcart, unrolled, smart pattern, canework, best fittings and springs; 3 positions; genuine burgundy; 35s.; view. 17, Norton, Fulham, Brompton.

ALL Marriages made a Success on easy terms by the use of our lucky 22ct. gold wedding rings and solid gold keepers for 25s. 6d. per pair; watch, clock, cutlery, and jewellery delivered at small deposit; balance monthly; illustrated catalogue post free. Write Dept. 162, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., Islington, London, N.

HATS, Trunks, Dress-baskets, new and second-hand, in great variety, for sale cheap—Tennant, 107, Charing Cross, W.C.

BARGAIN—Sheffield Table Cutlery; 12 table, 12 dessert knives pair carvers and steel; Crayford Ivory balanced handles; unrolled; 10s. 6d.; approval—11, 59, Stockwell, S.W.

CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings; every variety; champagne ranges, potato peeler; new 116-page list free—Mabbutt's, Poland-st., Manchester.

CIGAR Bands for decorative purposes; samples (60, all different) four stamps—E. Roe, Cigar Merchant, Slough.

ELECTRIC Bells, Pocket Lamps, Novelties, etc.; illustrated catalogue post free—Bodey Brothers, 28, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.

FIELD Glasses—A genuine pair of Lemaire field glasses for sale (the regulation glass of the French Army); 50-mile range, with hand-worked lens of Jena glass, which gives marvellous magnification of 35 times; 42 1/2 in. leather hand-sawn case; sacrifice—Mills, Vogue, 165, Fleet-st., London.

FIELD, Race, Marine Glasses, by Delamere, Paris; 50-mile range; 10 achromatic crystal lenses; in leather allig case; 11s. 6d.; approval—Emanuel, 31, Chancery-rd., London.

FREE—Send for our latest illustrated catalogue of Lace and Mullin Curtains etc.—Marple and Co., Dept. 10, Nottingham.

FURNITURE and Antiquities bought and sold—Paddington Furniture Stores, 33, Prad-st.

"DAILY MIRROR" SMALL ADVERTISEMENT FORM.

Small Advertisements written on this Form will be accepted at the Offices of the Daily Mirror, 12, Whitefriars Street, E.C., (one minute from Fleet Street), for insertion in the Daily Mirror, at the rate of 12 words 1/6 (minimum), 1/6 per word afterwards, except Situations Wanted, the rate for which is 1/- for 12 words, and 1d. per word after. (Name and Address must be paid for.)

If sent by post, the Order Form must be accompanied by postal order (not stamps) crossed Coutts and Co.

GENT'S magnificent hunter Watch; splendid timekeeper; accept 5s. 6d.—Hodges, 23, Richmond-st., S.W.

GOLD Earrings; 3 shilling boxes, post free, 1s. 9d.; washable durable—Birket, Truett, Importers, Scarborough.

HAND embroidered mullin table covers, cushions, toilet sets, silk or lace frills, any colour; sample centre free for P.O. 3s. 6d.—Barkley House, Syston, Leicester.

LADY must part with her two handsome 18-carat gold-cased Orient diamond Rings (stamped); sacrifice; only 3s. the two; approval—Miss Andrews, The Gables, Ealing Road, Middlesex.

A Great Demand. Grand Window Attraction Art Picture Postcards; 36 superior cards, 10d. post free; 72 for 1s. 6d., 108 for 2s. 2d., 144 for 2s. 7d. Also free samples. All very handsomely coloured. Mention paper and styles desired. 36 Famous Actresses, 36 North King and Queen, 36 Famous Cricketers (photos), 36 London Views, 36 West England Views, 36 All British Views—Francis and Co. (Wholesale Dept.), Exchange-st., Norwich.

POSTCARDS—50 artistically coloured and assorted picture postcards, postage free, 1s. 2d.; 12 hand-painted, 1s. 6d.—Publisher, 6, Grafton-square, Clapham.

SILVER-Mounted Knives—Service, 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers, and steel, heavily ivory-mounted; hallmarked; ivory handles; unrolled; sacrifice 27s. 6d.; approval—W. 2, Chayland-rd., S.W.

50 Picture Postcards, kind desired, 1s. 7d. stamps—A. Rue Thorne, 10, Paris.

Wanted to Purchase.

OLD Artistic Teeth bought; all should call or forward by post; full value per return or offer made—Messrs. J. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 133, Oxford-st. (opposite Berner St. London established 100 years).

OLD Artistic Teeth bought; for highest prices apply Dr. P. B. Dentist, 219, Oxford-st. London; call at set parcels; immediate cash or offer made; firm est. 1750.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY

Anything? A Small Advertisement in the "Daily Mirror" will bring you offers from all parts of the country. Try one.

BIRTHS.

FRANCIS—On August 16, at Ashkote, 43, Park Hill, Clapham, the wife of John Francis, of a daughter.
HILLIER—On August 15, at Northampton Lodge, Bedford Park, Clapham, the wife of William Henry Hillier, of a daughter.
LEAKE—On August 15, at 86, Woodstock-road, Clapham, the wife of Mr. Leake, of a daughter.
MOSS—On August 15, at 36, Carlisle-mansions, Portobello-road, the wife of Mr. Moss, of a daughter.
PEPPER—On August 15, at Milford Hill, Salisbury, Mrs. Evelyn Pepper, of a son.
RISING—On August 15, at Ho-feld Barracks, Bristol, the wife of Captain R. E. Rising, Gloucestershire Regiment, of a son.
SARGANT—On August 17, at Bryanston, The Park, Highgate, the wife of Norman T. G. Sargent, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

ADAMS-BACKHAM—On August 16, at the Unitarian Church, Wandsworth, by the Rev. W. G. Tarrant, B.A., Herbert Edward Adams, B.A., late of Sid. Sus. College, Cambridge, second son of Francis Adams, of Sharnock Lodge, Park Hill, Clapham Park, to Winifred, younger daughter of Alfred Thomas Backham, of 45, Exmouth-road, Wandsworth, late Admiralty Marshal.
DANIEL-WINSON—On August 17, at St. John's Church, East Dulwich, by the Rev. Henry Gator, Herbert, youngest son of the late Thomas Daniel, Esq., 78, Elmwood, Clapham-common, S.W., to Mabel (May), youngest daughter of Philip Winsor, Esq., Ravenswood, The Keys, East Dulwich.
HOGG-MAJORIBANKS—On the 14th inst., at St. Mark's Church, North Audley-street, Douglas McGard Hogg, eldest son of the late Quentin Hogg, Esq., of 22, Grosvenor-street, to the Hon. Archibald Majoribanks, and only daughter of the late John Trimble Brown, of Tennessee, U.S.A.

DEATHS.

BOOME—On the 17th inst., at Palerno, Fairlop-road, Leyton, John Coles Boome, formerly of Summers Wood, Ridge and Fossenden, Hertie, in the 85th year of his age.
BRIDGEMAN—On the 16th inst., at Vaynor House, Brecknock-road, Brecknock, of heart disease, Sarah Ann Bridgeman, widow of George Brighten, Chief Surveyor, Admiralty, aged 51.
DANIEL—On the 14th inst., at his residence, Park House, Hitchin, Mary Daniel, widow of the late Rev. Henry Towley Daniel, formerly rector of Triswell, Northampton, aged 82.
CALBATH—On August 16, at 23, Waterloo-road, Dublin, Rose, second daughter of the late Rev. John Calbath, one-time rector of Tuam, aged 74 years. Funeral private. No flowers.
LATCHFORD—On August 16, at 4, Pembroke-gardens, Kensington, W., William John Latchford, age 60, entered into rest.
MOORE—On the 16th inst., at Dewlish House, Dorchester, Louisa Ann, widow of Field-Marshal Sir John Michel, G.C.B., in her 84th year.
NUHALL—On August 16, at 1, Clarence-place, Newport, Barnstow, Frederick George Nuhall, Major-General, late of the Royal Marine Artillery, in his 91st year.
SAVAGE—On August 15, at 17, Craven Hill-gardens, London, Leonard-Cornel Arthur Honey Patrick Savage, late Royal Australian Artillery, aged 54.

PERSONAL.

B.—Please call City Monday usual time.—J.M.
 T. Y.—Wired you, but conclude you are away.—F.M.
 F.—Impossible; I've already (always since) H. RAPPY.—Waiting you, my darling. Biggest love.—JACK.
 BARRINGS—With any interest in subject and use of Barrings communicate Percy, 91, Waterloo-road, S.E.7.
 MISSING—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him advertise in the "Overseas Daily Mail," which reaches every town in the world where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms of application to Advertising Department, "Overseas Daily Mail," 3, Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.4.
 * * * The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m., and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitechapel-street, London.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

THE COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS.
 FOUR PERFORMANCES DAILY, at 12 noon, 5.0, 8.0, and 9.0. All seats in all parts numbered and reserved. Stamped addressed envelopes should accompany all postal applications for seats.
 PRICES: Boxes 2s. 6d., 1s. 11s., 6d., and 1s. 1s.; Pan. seats 10s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., and 1s. (Telephone No. 7099 Gerrard). Children under 12 half-price to all Fautouls and Stalls. Trains. Col. seat. London.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY.
 COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.
 Representative Displays from all parts of the world.
GREAT ROMAN ANIMAL CAMP.
 Display by Native Warriors at 2.30, 4.30, and 6.0.
CAFE CHANTANT at 4.0 and 7.0.
GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS by C. T. BROCK AT 10.0.

GREAT RACE.
 FOR THE CARWADINE CUP (100 MILES) at 3 o'clock. Band of West India Regiment, C.P. Military Band, and numerous other attractions.
 Table d'hôte at 11.0. Refreshments in the New Dining-rooms overlooking the Grounds and Firework Displays. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGELERS,"
 OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. (Last Week). Over 230 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily 3.0 and 8.0. Prices from 6d. Children half-price. Telephone 4129 Gerrard. Jumbo Junior. Society's latest pet. At Home daily.

NAVAL, SHIPPING, AND FISHERIES EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.
 11 a.m. till 11 p.m. Admission 1s. Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping and Fisheries. NELSON'S CENTENARY RELICS. Fishing Village. Working Exhibits. Model of "Victory." HAND OF THE ROYAL NAVY. Exhibition Naval Band.

BAND OF H.M. SIB. ROYAL FISHERIES.
 Go on board the full-size Cruiser, "Special Ventilated. Coolest Show in London." Drill Batteries. 4 Guns. Louchies & Maxims. The cruiser is manned by a crew of 150 Handymen. Battle of Trafalgar. On Navy. Capt. Flying Machine. Great Red Indian Village. Voyages in a Sailing Ship. Haunted Cabin. Famous Sea Fights. Musical & Dramatic Sketches. Tullied and Co. & many other attractions.

PROMENADE CONCERTS, QUEEN'S HALL.
 7.0-NIGHT and NIGHTLY, at 8.0 p.m. till Oct. 27. 60 Concerts for 21s. by Transference Season Tickets.

QUESTIONS.
 Conductor—MR. HENRY J. WOOD.
 1s. to 5s. usual prices, Chappell's Box-office, Queen's Hall, and Queen's Hall Orchestra, 12, 20, Regent-street.
 ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.

AUCTIONS.

MINSTER-ON-SEA.
IMPORTANT TWO DAYS SALE OF FREEHOLD LAND.
 MONDAY NEXT, the 21st, and THURSDAY, 24th August.
 Shop Sites, Bungalow Sites, &c. Plots.
 3 Valuable Off-licence Plots.
 Magnificently situated, 3 minutes' walk of the beach, tide free, easy terms; free steamboat tickets for limited number; plans free.—Apply
THE LAND COMPANY, 68, Cheapside, E.C.

MARKETING BY POST.

PLUMS—Eggs, 12lb. 2s. 9d., 24lb. 4s. 6d.; Victoria, 12lb. 4s. 6d., 24lb. 9s.; carriage paid for cash; Scotland, Ireland 6d. extra.—List Plums, Tomatoes, Apples, S. Thomas and Co. Growers, Evesham. Please mention paper.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS.

TORQUAY—Superior apartments or board; well-recommended.—Miss Calvert, 9, Lisburne-crescent.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.

INVERGARRY AND FORT AUGUSTUS RAILWAY.
 This new line from Invergarry to Invergarry and Fort Augustus runs through a part of the Highlands rich in the most delightful and varied scenery.
 Tourist fares, and principal stations in England and Scotland.
 Tourist Programme, also Time Table, sent on application.
 T. A. WILSON, General Manager.
 The Highland Railway, Inverness.

SUNNY JERSEY.
 LUXURIOUS STEAMERS TWICE DAILY.
 THREE GOLF LINKS.
 ANNUAL CARNIVAL AND BATTLE OF FLOWERS.
 WEEK in PARIS, including excursions to Paris, to Fontainebleau, to Versailles, etc., 4 guineas.
 WEEK on the RHINE, 22s. Excellent excursions.
 WEEK in HOLLAND, 4 guineas.
 WEEK in BONNE SCOTLAND for 3 guineas.
 The NORWEGIAN FJORDS, a cruise of nearly 3,000 miles for 4 guineas, Aug. 19th and Sept. 2nd.
 Special Reduced Fares to London.
 Programme of over 40 Tours on application to
 THE POLYTECHNIC, 309, Regent-street, London, W.

POLYTECHNIC HOLIDAY TOURS.
 A WEEK in SWITZERLAND five guineas.
 A Fortnight for seven guineas.
 LUCERNE, GRINDELWALD, ZERMATT, CHAMOUNIX.
 WEEK in PARIS, including excursions to Paris, to Fontainebleau, to Versailles, etc., 4 guineas.
 WEEK on the RHINE, 22s. Excellent excursions.
 WEEK in HOLLAND, 4 guineas.
 WEEK in BONNE SCOTLAND for 3 guineas.
 The NORWEGIAN FJORDS, a cruise of nearly 3,000 miles for 4 guineas, Aug. 19th and Sept. 2nd.
 Special Reduced Fares to London.
 Programme of over 40 Tours on application to
 THE POLYTECHNIC, 309, Regent-street, London, W.

DOOLYTECHNICAL SCOTCH EXCURSIONS.
 Every Saturday, at Noon, from King's Cross, EDINBURGH or GLASGOW.

26s. By Daylight, or by Dining Car train. Tickets from THE POLYTECHNIC, 309, Regent-street, W., or at any Great Northern Office.

WILSON LINE.
 TOURS TO NORWAY, SWEDEN, AND RUSSIA.
 From HULL and LONDON.
 10 days. 24 guineas, 17 days, 11 guineas.
 Apply to THOS. WILSON, SONS, and CO., Ltd., HULL.
 THE UNITED SHIPPING CO., Ltd., 102, Fenchurch-street, E.C. THOS. COOK and SON, Ludgate-circus, E.C.4; GELATLY, HANKEY and CO., 51, Pall-mall, S.W.

24 DAYS AT SEA, 20 to 22 GUINEAS.
 The s.s. "TALISMAN" is scheduled to leave London on the 24th inst., for DARTMOUTH, RABAT, GIBRALTAR, CASABLANCA, MAZAGAN, MOGADOR, MADAGASCAR, FRENCH ISLAND PALMS, arriving in London, Sept. 17th. Next steamer, s.s. "MOROC" on the 31st inst. For more particulars, apply to Messrs. FORWOOD BROS. and CO., Morocco House, St. Mary Axe, E.C.4, or the offices of THOS. COOK and SON.

BELLE STEAMERS.
 From FRESH WHARF, LONDON BRIDGE.
 DAILY SAILINGS (Fridays excepted).
 9.15.—To SOUTHEND, CLACTON, WALTON, HARWICH, IPSWICH, Fenchurch, 10.14; St. Pancras, 9.23 (Sundays, 9.55).
 9.30.—To MARGATE and RAMSGATE, Fenchurch, 10.28 (Sundays, 10.19); St. Pancras, 9.32 (Sundays, 9.55).
 9.45.—To WALTON, FELIXSTOWE, SOUTHVIEW, LOWE, STOFF, GORLESTON, YARMOUTH direct. St. Pancras, 9.32 (Sundays, 9.55).
 Friday, 29th, Special Steamer "Southend, Clacton, Walton, 9.15."
 9.25.—Monday and Thursday to HERNE BAY and SHEERNESS for MINSTER-ON-SEA.
 2.0.—HUSBANDS BOAT to MARGATE Saturdays. Fenchurch, 10.28.
 2.30.—NORE TRIP Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Thursday, calls at Southend on Saturday.
 THE TRIP OF THE SEASON.
 9.30.—Sundays—Express to FELIXSTOWE and Back. Sailors' Partners on Saturday.
 Bills of Lading, 5s. Walkbrook, E.C.

HOLIDAY RESORTS.

ISLE OF MAN FOR HEALTH AND HOLIDAYS.
 —Sunniest spot in United Kingdom; air bracing and health-giving; charming scenery, hotel and apart. let post free.—WALTER D. KEIO, 27, Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circus, E.C.

EDUCATIONAL.

CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years. High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professional, and commercial courses. Prep. school, 1st V.B.E.K.R. ("The Buffs"); junior school for boys under 13; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on application.

CIVIL SERVICE APPOINTMENTS AND BUSINESS TRAINING for youths and ladies; 15,000 situations already secured by Clark's College; few months' training only; most brilliantly successful in England; daily Evening, Night, College Classes; new terms, 21 August; 5 per cent. reduction during opening week; large guide free.—Clark's College 1, Chancery-lane, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Gentleman treats defects of speech.—Letters, Speech, 8, Birch-lane, London.

ALL Ailments Nervous Debility, Indigestion, Premature Decay, Lost Vitality, Mr. George Eminent Herbal Specialist, will send full particulars stamped envelope. Clark's Medicine, 12, 12, High-street, Gatehead. Inexpensive Guaranteed Cure.

CHARMING little companions; choice black Pomeranian Puppies; price 10s. each.—Secretary, Dunkeal, St. Albans.

COBURN's bandaged; painless; easily applied; only 7d.—Needham, 297, Edgware-road, London.

DOCTOR Markeswain's Complexion Soaps.—Elliott, Torsia, Edna May, Nobel Loye recommends. Also Elliott's Soaps, 2s. 6d. Bloom of Health Pills, 1s. packages.—Russell Company, Tottenham.

FAMILIES Removing.—Doll's Patent Clock, Orville, B. & Co., London, 1809. Tree estimates.

GIVEN AWAY.—500 elegant Ladies' Watches and other valuable prizes; Bates' "Electric" the great bannister; Bates' "Electric" the hair in the eye and 2 stamps for free trial bottle with particulars of prize scheme.—Bates, 25, Broad-st., Bath.

NEURALGIA, Headache, and Toothache instantly cured; perfectly harmless; only 7d.—Austin, 48, Wiltshire-road, Warrington.

SCOTCH and Aberdeen Terriers, pure bred, 3 guineas; pups, 2 guineas.—Major Richardson, Carnoustie, Scotland.

WEAK Men suffering from Nervous Debility, or any complaint connected with the nervous system, should send for full particulars; it will cost you nothing.—Address W. F. Brown, Esq., 14, Chesham-road, Brighton, Sussex. Name this paper.

Other Small Advertisements on page 15.

Printed and Published by THE PICTORIAL NEWSPAPER CO., Ltd., at 12, Whitechapel-street, E.C.—Saturday, August 19, 1905.

My Favourite

N.B. Very nourishing and Sustaining!!

PETER'S SWISS MILK-CHOCOLATE

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

"HOME" an illustrated magazine, particularly interesting to tenants.—Specimen copy post free on application to the Editor, Box 474, 2, Broadfield-st., Upper Clapton.
 230 cash; freehold Bungalow; 3 acres; most productive land; main road; near rail; charming district; balance 32s. 5d. monthly; no law costs.—Homesteads (O) Ltd., 27, Essex-st., Strand, W.C.

HOUSES, OFFICES, ETC., TO LET.

CLAYTON (Upper)—To be let, very convenient House, containing 6 bed, 2 reception rooms, bathroom (3), and usual offices; delightful garden; 1 mile from station; rent 42s.—Apply 52, Tottenham-road, Upper Clapton.
SPLENDID little House to be let or sold; North London; near electric trams and stations; just done up.—Apply Hale and Co., Elkhorn Works, Cleveland-gardens, Harringay Park.

POSTCARD ALBUM SEASON, 1905.

Something Quite Unique.
 STRONGLY BOUND IN REAL JAPANESE COVERS. "A MARVEL OF ARTISTIC FINISH AND QUALITY."
 Unsolicited Testimonials from all parts daily.

Over 50,000 Already Sold.
 Art Colour. Artistically Lettered in White.

3 Cards on a Page.
 No. 291, to hold 300 "1/6"
 292 " 300 " 1/6

4 Cards on a Page.
 2 Upright and 2 Oblong-Shape Cards.
 No. 215, to hold 300 "2/6"
 216 " 400 " 2/6
 217 " 600 " 2/6

Newest Shade of Dark Green Leaves.
 SENT POST FREE AND PACKED IN STRONG BOX. APPROVAL.
 Illustrated Catalogue of other Designs sent Free on Application.
GEORGE TAPLIN, Manufacturer, Harringay, LONDON, N.

SPECIAL BARGAIN.
 Last Ten Days.

2,000 Parcels

CONTAINING—
 One Postcard Album lettered in white, newest shade of dark green leaves, art vellum bindings, very strong and durable. To hold 300 Cards, 3 on a page (for both upright and oblong shape cards), including

25 Copyright Pictorial Postcards, all different views (usually sold at 1d. each).

1/9 THE LOT. POST FREE. 1/9

Two Parcels and over, Penny per Parcel reduction.

All orders executed strictly in rotation. Large demand anticipated. ORDER AT ONCE.